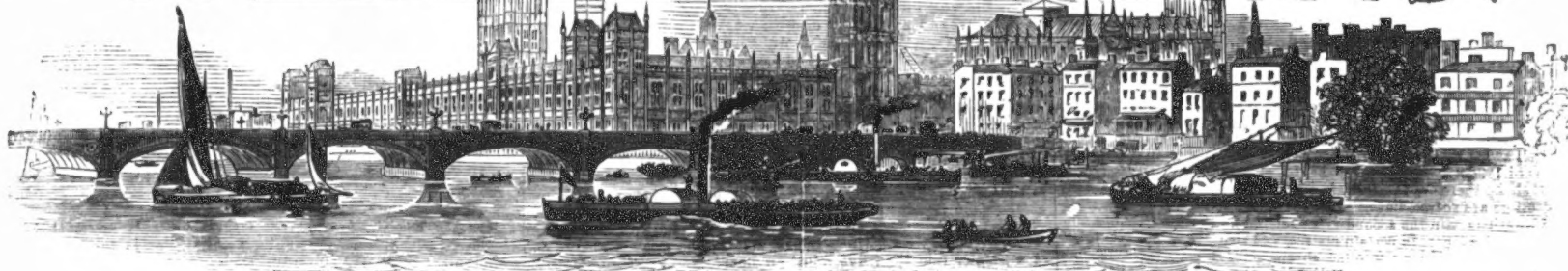


John Dicks B/3 Strand

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1865.

ONE PENNY.

BIRMINGHAM CATTLE, POULTRY, AND DOG SHOWS.

CHRISTMAS comes as usual; but never before were the ministers to his pleasure less disposed to make merry of their oxen and fallings, honoured with cups and prizes in the great spectacles of the season. Smitten with dismay at the sinking of thousands of animals in swift corruption before the pestilence, at the mournful precautionary slaughter in many a desolated foldyard, at vain measures of immunity from the touch of an inscrutable enemy travelling with horrible subtlety, it may be on the claw of a wild bird, the sucker of a tiny insect, or the fatal finger of the very guardian inspector of herds, our agriculturists congregate in fear and trembling; and

only after solemn debate do they dare to hold even an exhibition of cattle sent from healthy yard and byre and destined to the posthumous glories of the butcher's holly-decked stall.

The entries of horned stock for the Midland Show number sixteen fewer than last year, while no less than thirty-eight of the animals entered have failed to make their appearance in Bingley Hall; and, as a wise precaution, several pens of pigs have been denied admission on their arrival, because they had travelled in cattle trucks, and might, therefore, bring contagion. Indirectly too, the plague has lowered the quality of this year's show; not only because some superior beasts are detained at home, but because the usual course of animals winning prizes here and then com-

peting on the following week at Islington, has been interrupted by a timid or prudent regulation of the Smithfield Club.

About half as many Herefords as there were last year present nothing like the general quality, though Mr. Aldworth's first prize steer is unusually good, with a rare deep frame and fine fore-quarter, prime beef and a good coat, fairly beating Colonel Lindsay's very good beast; and Mr. Shirley's first and second very handsome prize steers, the first winning the extra prize as the best animal of the breed. The heifers are so poor a lot that the second prize is withheld, Mr. Pitt's very nicely fed heifer taking, however, a first prize. The pride of this part of the show is Mr. Baldwin's cow "Spangle the Second," which takes the first prize in her class, and the gold



CHRISTMAS.—"THE GOOD TIME COMING."—I'M READY FOR YOU.

medal as the best female in all the cattle classes. Of magnificent proportions, with level back, rare meat-covered ribs, a curly coat, and sweet head of the true Hereford type, this noted prize-taker stands unrivalled among the white-faces; and her portrait figured a month or two ago among the models in the "Farmer's Magazine." Lord Bateman's second-prize cow has also great merit, splendid quality of flesh, and rumps better than those of the medal-winner.

The shorthorn number only about two thirds as many as last year. The heifers form an ordinary class, with one good animal of Mr. Aldworth's taking a second prize, and Mr. Woodward's pretty heifer taking the first prize. The cows are by no means grand. Mr. Fletcher's first-prize cow has prime flesh, and a good barrel and breast end, but an arched back; and Mr. Lynn's second-prize cow, Curious Comet, beats her in every point of symmetry and beauty, though the judges did not like her quality of flesh and slight disfigurement with fat behind. Nothing very wonderful appears in the steer class; even Mr. Allan Pollock's first-prize white steer being far from first-rate. We find the gem of the show in the older class. Here Mr. Rowland Wood's ox wins the first prize in his class, the extra prize as the best animal of the breed, a gold medal as the best made in all the cattle classes, the Earl of Aylesford's prize as the best shorthorn bred and fed by the exhibitor, the Luncheon's Plate, and Mr. Otley's silver medal as the best animal in the cattle classes, and the President's Cup as the best animal bred as well as fed by the exhibitor—a heap of honours of the pecuniary value of 129l 8s.

Of sheep there are fourteen fewer entries than last year. The Leicester are scarce, but of excellent character. Mr. Boast's first prize wethers win the second prizes offered by the woollen drapers for the best wethers in certain classes, and also Mr. Bromley's prize for the best pen of long-woolled sheep. Mr. Horrick takes second prize in the class, and Mr. Foljambe's sheep were highly commended. The best in the long-wool wether class are Mr. Kearney's Cotswolds.

In the South Down classes Lord Walsingham has not been permitted to walk over the courses as usual; the first prize for shearing wethers (with the woollen drapers' first prize) was won by Lord Radnor, the second and third prizes by Lord Walsingham; the first prize for older wethers (with the extra prize for the best Down sheep) goes to Lord Radnor, the second prize to Lord Walsingham; and in the ewe class the first prize goes to the Duke of Marlborough, the second to Mr. William Hemmings, and two high commendations to Lord Walsingham.

Of pigs there are twenty less entries than at last show; the pens of three fat pigs were hardly as well up as usual; the cup is won by Mr. Stearn. The judges recommend that in future all pigs painted with grease and lampblack shall be disqualified. In the other good classes of fat pigs Major-General Hood, Mr. Mangels, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Stearn, and Mr. William Smith win the prizes. The breeding classes are magnificent, Mr. Joseph Smith's silver cup Berkshire being considered the most perfect ever seen. A magnificent pen of pigs shown by Mr. Allender has (like several others) been disqualified by Professor Gamges, on the ground that the state of dentition proves the animals to be older than certified in the entry. The exhibitor protests that not only his character but also his exact system of management forbid the possibility of any discrepancy of the sort.

GREAT FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.

THE extensive establishment of Messrs. Jeffery, Compton House, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday night. It was a block of buildings in Church-street, and Barnett-street, of colossal proportions. A large number of the persons, male and female, employed by the firm slept on the premises. At ten o'clock on Friday night two police-officers were walking their beat in Tarleton-street, when they observed smoke issuing from the basement of Compton House, which is used as the outfitting department. One instantly gave the alarm to the inmates of the domestic department, and the other hastened to the Fire Police-station, in Hatton-garden. The sections of police had just assembled for night duty; and an engine and a body of men were promptly despatched, and quickly followed up by others. Among these was the powerful steam engine recently purchased. It would appear that the fire must have obtained considerable hold before it was discovered; and the inflammable materials which fed it, unfortunately, rendered it more than a match for the water, immense though its volume, which was thrown upon it. The alarm having been so promptly given, the inmates of the domestic part of the building abutting on Leigh-street were fortunately rescued without any serious mishap. Several of the female assistants had retired to rest, and the fire spread so rapidly that they had only time to throw blankets around each other, and putting themselves in the care of the firemen to reach the street in safety. On the first arrival of the engines the seat of the fire was believed to be in the basement on the Tarleton-street side of the premises. Accordingly every effort was made to get into play upon this. Considerable delay and impediment were caused by the iron shutters; and when the firemen, by dint of axe and crowbar, succeeded in forcing a way through there, a dense volume of smoke and flame forced them back. Major Greig then seized a hydrant, and with great resolution and exertion forced his way into the building. Other jets were then brought in, and it was hoped for a few minutes the flames were being mastered. The hope, however, was delusive, and the fire, spreading in the direction of Barnett-street, soon gave evidence that its force would only be spent by the destruction of the entire block. The shutters in Barnett-street became red-hot, and fell in. During this time the steam fire-engine was throwing an immense volume of water into the burning pile. In the meantime the news had spread far and wide. Forty men from her Majesty's ship Donegal came and rendered most valuable assistance. The West of England Fire Brigade, under Mr. Barrett, and the West Derby Volunteer Brigade, under Mr. Superintendent Hest, were in attendance with their respective engines. Every effort to stop the progress of the fire failed. At midnight the flames burst through the roof, floor after floor gave way, and very soon nothing of the building remained but the blackened walls. The loss is immense, and the fear is that it may far exceed the amount of the insurance. As usual at this period of the year, there was a very heavy stock, of which not a vestige remains. The immense block of building must also represent a very heavy sum. The total loss as far as can be at present estimated, will probably exceed 200,000l. Messrs. Jeffery are insured for 140,000l, including 30,000l in the Liverpool and London office; 16,500l in the Norwich Union; 10,000l Royal; 5,000l West of England; 5,000l Manchester; 3,000l Atlas; 2,000l Yorkshire; 2,000l Birmingham; 1,000l Alliance; 2,000l Scottish Fire and Life, and considerable sums in other offices. As to the origin of the fire, it will probably be never known. There were flags and hot air passages in many parts, and no doubt the overheating of one of these has led to the melancholy disaster. Some persons attribute it to the escape of gas. During the whole of Saturday and yesterday, owing to the dangerous state of the unsupported walls, the half of Church-street was barricaded, but every point commanding a view has been thronged by those anxious to obtain a sight of all that remains of Compton House.—*Liverpool Albion*

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. B. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists Free. 29, Mincing Lane, London.—[Advertisement.]

YOUNG'S ASSORTED CORN AND BUSHON PLASTERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—(Y. Y.)—without which name are genuine. May be had of respectable chemists in town and country. Who also Manufacture, 3, St. Shafter's-lane, Aldersgate-street, E.C., London.—[Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

EARLY on Sunday morning the vestry room of Christ Church, Walney-street, was broken into by thieves, and all the drawers broken open, as well as the cash box in which the communion vases were kept. The money was taken, but the box was left behind. It is supposed that the thieves were disturbed in their work of plunder as they took nothing away from the body of the church itself; neither the communion plate nor the robes of the clergy are kept in the vestry.

On Saturday, Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, held an inquiry at the London Hospital relative to the death of Nathan Levi, aged seventy-six years, who was run over and killed by a van heavily laden with pigs. The deceased was a dealer in fruit, living in Aldgate, and on Sunday evening week he went out for a walk. It appeared from the evidence of Mr. Moses Anselm and Daniel Sleigh, that while he was in the act of crossing the Minories two vans laden with swine came along at such a furious pace that they believed them to be fire-engines. One drove down Hornchurch, and the second ran over the deceased, and then came into collision with a cab, the window of which was smashed. The deceased was taken to the hospital, where he died soon after from his injuries. Callan, 800, City police, and Bignall, 603, said that the man was not going at such a furious pace as was supposed, but that the rattling of the wheels over the granite pavement made an alarming noise on the Sunday evening. Henry Pritchard, the driver of the van that did the mischief, said he was bringing eighteen very heavy fat pigs from St. Katharine's Docks, and that he was not able to go at a greater rate than five miles an hour. He ran into the cab, because he pulled round suddenly to try and avoid the deceased. The coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

General News.

A COMPANY has been organised in Spain for the purpose of laying a submarine telegraph cable between Cuba and the United States. To the fund raised for the purpose by the St. John's foundation the Queen and the Prince of Wales each contributed £200. The committee who had the management of the fund are now returning fifty per cent. to the subscribers out of the surplus remaining in their hands. The Queen and the Prince having been consulted as to the way in which they desire to have the surplus of their subscriptions disposed of, have both directed that it shall be handed over to local charities.

It is arranged that parliament shall meet on Thursday, the 1st of February. The first business will, of course, be the election of a Speaker. Mr. J. Evelyn Denison, the late Speaker, will be again a candidate for the post, and we do not anticipate that there will be any opposition to his re-election. The swearing-in of members will probably be proceeded with up to Tuesday, the 6th, or Thursday, the 8th, on either of which days the royal speech will be delivered. Her Majesty has signified her intention of, if possible, opening parliament in person.

THE living of Frame St. Quintin-cum-Evershol, in the county of Dorset and diocese of Salisbury, worth £324 per annum and residence, population 724, has been conferred by the patron on the Rev. E. Collins, the curate of the parish, vice the Rev. H. Hoskins, resigned.

THE Bishop of Salisbury has licensed the Rev. Baldwin Hammond, M.A., to the curacy of Sturton, and the Rev. George Arthur Edwin Kempton, B.A., to the curacy of Mire, both in the county of Wilts. His lordship has also appointed the Rev. William Henry Teale, rector of Devizes, a rural dean, in the room of the Rev. Dr. Wilkinson, resigned.

CAPTAIN WAKE, who, we understand, has taken upon himself the sole responsibility attendant upon the loss of her Majesty's ship *Bulldog*, and entirely acquits the master of all blame in the matter, has been tried by a court-martial at Jamaica. The result can only be known after the arrival of the next mail.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

A PIECE of gossip is afloat in Paris to the effect that Madame de Balley, formerly the Countess Godeffroy, has placed in the hands of M. de Lamartine the letters that passed between her and Byron, with notes of her reminiscences of the author of "Childe Harold."

CONVICTION OF A FENIAN PRISONER.

MR. LUBY, registered proprietor of the *Irish People*, has been convicted of treason-felony.

Justice Keogh, in passing sentence, said: "My learned brother and I have considered with the greatest care your case. We have endeavoured as well as we could to find out in it some mitigating circumstances that could possibly lessen the extent of your punishment, but we failed to find out any such circumstances, and we cannot avoid coming to the conclusion that, through the entire of these transactions, with one exception, you were the most criminal and guilty. I say with one exception. The sentence of the court, therefore, is—I will not prolong your anguish by any further observations—that you be kept in penal servitude for twenty years. Remove the prisoner."

Immediately after sentence was passed Mr. Luby was removed to the inner dock, while the van was being prepared to convey him to the Penitentiary. When all was in readiness he was taken to the van, which was driven off at a rapid pace to the North Circular-road, guarded by a detachment of cavalry, and within half an hour from the time he received sentence he was attired in the prison dress, and placed in the cell selected for him.

A CONSISTENT TESTOTALER—A short time ago a weaver, believed in the district to be a staunch testotaler, dropped into a spirit dealer's shop in a village in the Upper Ward, not far from that in which he resided. The publican was much astonished at the call, and more so when his visitor ordered a roll and a gill of whisky. Having been served with these, he tore a piece out of the roll, and after pouring the whisky into it ate the bread. On being asked by the publican what he meant by this extraordinary proceeding, he answered that the pledge prevented him from drinking whisky, but not from eating it.—*Greenock Advertiser*.

THE BRIGANDS' PRIZE—The Times of the 24th ult. reported this capture by brigands, some time ago, of Mr. Penza, the Italian traveller of Messrs. G. Bartholmes and Co., of Bradford, while travelling between Naples and Ancona, a ransom of not less than £2,800 being demanded for his release. On Saturday Messrs. Bartholmes and Co. received from Italy a telegram announcing the release of Mr. Penza from captivity. His release was not effected through the interposition of the Italian Government, with whom, as will be remembered, Lord Clarendon informed the Bradford Chamber of Commerce communication would be immediately made in reference to the matter, but the knowledge on the part of his captors of the fact that some influence was being exerted by Messrs. Bartholmes in a quarter at home likely to do good service in effecting his release, may, it is supposed, have induced them more speedily perhaps than they otherwise would have done to put a less extravagant estimate on their prize than they had previously done, and to accept, as they at length did, the more moderate sum of £350 for Mr. Penza's release.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Referring in its political review to the English laws, the *Times* produce *Dejean* says:—"The Jamaica troubles are still the subject of a formal discussion. In several to some meetings have been held for the purpose of protesting with the utmost energy against the conduct of the authorities of the island in the repression of the disorders which had occurred in one of its districts. In truth it is shown, by the reports of the Government agents themselves, that this repression has been carried out with unparalleled barbarity, sometimes even to violation of all civil guarantees."

We read in the *Siecle*:—"Our readers remember the declamatory of the English papers against President Johnson for not commuting the sentence of death passed upon Wirz, the gaoler of Andoverville prison. We have now the balance-sheet of British clerical in Jamaica. The last mail gives us 2,000 executions, 200 of which took place summarily, upon information supplied by a negro boy of sixteen fastened to the stirrup of the English commander. Two thousand negroes shot or hanged! Let us hope that this will be contradicted. Unfortunately there will still remain a sufficient number of victims to show in what manner the English authorities understand the claims of mercy."

SPAIN.

The *Correspondencia* says:—"Several journals assert that the Government has sent orders to Admiral Pareja to suspend the attack upon Oñiz. We affirm that such orders have not been given. The Government is not even disposed to accept the mediation of a neutral Power."

The same paper says:—"General Espartero cannot oppose the reigning dynasty, his wife having accepted last week a post at Court with a salary of 50,000 reals, for which the lady has addressed an affectionate letter of thanks to her Majesty."

Orders have been despatched by the Minister of Marine to all the naval arsenals to push forward the repairs and the building of war vessels now in course of construction. Three new steam frigates and two transports with 2,400 marines at present at Cadix will shortly be ready for sea.

SWEDEN.

The Government Bill for the reform of the constitution was passed in the Peasant and Citizen Chambers on Monday.

The House of Nobles and the Chamber of the Clergy commenced the discussion of the Bill next morning.

Considerable excitement prevailed.

AMERICA.

The news that the ex-Confederate cruiser *Shenandoah* had surrendered at Liverpool reached America, and of course attracted much comment in the newspapers. The *New York World* winds up a leader upon the subject as follows:—

"From these considerations it seems entirely clear that, under the treaty of 1812, we have a right to demand, and that the British authorities cannot without a manifest violation of the treaty refuse, the surrender of these criminals to be dealt with by our tribunals. The asseveration of the *Times* that they will under no circumstances be surrendered is precipitate and ill-judged; and if backed by the British Government, renders it liable to all the consequences of a manifest breach of treaty."

The *New York Herald* takes it for granted that the *Shenandoah* would be unconditionally surrendered, and says:—

"In regard to Captain Waddell, we apprehend we shall have no material difficulty. Being regarded as a pirate by Great Britain and ourselves, knowing him to be such, we have only to remind the British Government that we have an extradition treaty with them, which requires the rendition of all criminal offenders against the laws of either Power. On this ground, the United States will demand Waddell, and punish him as the laws and courts of our country shall decide. England cannot deny this claim or refuse to grant it; or, if she do, she may find in an incredibly short time the Fenian *Shenandoah* on the St. Lawrence and Fenian *Alabama* on the seas."

"PRESENTED" TO GENERAL GRANT.—Part of the scene on the 20th ult. at the *free* held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel by General Grant is thus described by the *New York Times*:—"The presentation business was really very absurd. In front of the flowers stood General Grant, with the committee all about him, like bees upon a lump of sugar; just by and at his right were Mrs. Grant and other ladies mentioned; at his left were Mrs. General Hooker, Mr. Ethan Allen, General Wool, John Van Buren, Miss Dix, General Cook, occasionally General Hooker and the members of the press. In front was the multitude shouting, jostling, hot, tired, cross, weary crowd, badgered and bullied, and pushed and pulled by the infernal committee-men. As each couple approached a little man asked their names; he generally managed to get them wrong and announced to the general all queer kinds of cognomens, which were as amusing to the public as presented as they were unintelligible to the general. Sometimes a couple would go by without a name being given, the consequence being that in his commendable effort to keep up with the crowd the gentleman who presented them would give Mr. and Mrs. Robinson the appellation by which Mr. and Mrs. Jones were ordinarily known, and the direct confusion of course existed. Every man and woman insisted upon shaking the general by the hand, so that by the time the affair was ended his right hand was shockingly swollen and shapeless. Some pious and reverent people offered little prayers for him as he passed, and others judged it a good opportunity of making pretty little speeches like these:—"I'm so glad to see you, general. God bless and preserve you many years." "General, this is my eldest son, William Mason—Willie, tell General Grant the little prayer you say for him every night." (While attempts to do so, but is moved on suddenly by the active committee-men.) "I always knew you would be victorious, general. I told Dr. Vinton that God would surely crown so good and great a man with success. May I not kiss you, general?" (The general declined.) "You remember we met last fall at West Point?" (The general smiled vacantly, as if he did not like to tell a story.) "Quite a crowd here to-night. All deserved, sir; all deserved." "God bless you, God protect you, dear, dear general?" "I want to talk with you, old fellow, about Chattanooga?" "These and scores besides were said to the general, who solemnly permitted his hand to be pumped up and down at the will of the merciless populace. So far as we could see, besides a tendency to blood in the head, there was no fatigue or change in him from the time of commencement until the close. He rarely spoke, save when some old army acquaintance or some particularly charming lady made a remark, and then his words were brief, and to the point."

RESIGNATION OF A LONDON CLERGYMAN.—At the close of the morning service on Sunday last, the Rev. Charles Dallas Marston, M.A., rector of St. Mary's, St. Marylebone, announced to the congregation that he intended, at the close of five weeks from that time, to resign his benefice, to which he was presented by Lord Palmerston on behalf of the Crown in 1862. The living, which is worth about £1,000 a year, falls to the gift of Earl Russell, as Prime Minister. Mr. Marston retires on account of ill-health, and is understood to have accepted the smaller living of Kersall Moor, near Manchester.

THE INSURRECTION IN JAMAICA.

THE Kingston (Jamaica) Colonial Standard, in an extra issue, says—

"It is with extreme satisfaction that we announce that the rebellion is now at an end. The terrible examples made of the insurgents of St. Thomas-in-the-East have struck terror into the hearts of the evil-disposed in the island, and taught them the folly of the hopes in which they indulged. As far as can be ascertained every person concerned as a leader in the rebellion has been apprehended and shot or hanged, or otherwise prevented from doing further mischief. The estates and the negroes have resumed work in the disturbed districts, and a general disposition is evinced to profit by the Queen's amnesty proclamation. Mr. Laurence, the overseer of the Rhine, the property of the late Mr. G. W. Gordon, has been arrested and hanged. Mr. Samuel Clark has also been executed."

The *Scotman* publishes the following letter from a missionary in Jamaica, dated November 3rd, which has been received by a gentleman in Edinburgh:

"You will be interested to know something of the fearful outbreak of popular violence which took place so unexpectedly in the eastern part of the island a few weeks ago. The savage ferocity with which they attacked and murdered the chief magistrate, ministers, and other gentlemen assembled in the Court House of Morant Bay, when deliberating on the affairs of the parish, will be in all the public prints. I will therefore endeavour to give you some idea of its probable cause. The diabolical idea appears first to have entered into the mind of George William Gordon, about three years ago, of murdering or banishing from the island all the white men and respectable and influential brown men, and putting it into possession of the blacks. He was a man who had a pretty good standing in society, and was member of the Assembly for the parish of St. Thomas-in-the-East, now almost desolated. He made a great profession of religion, and was for a time a leading member of Mr. Watson's church. He was kind to ministers, and I have more than once spent some time with him, and was pleased with the Christian way in which he conducted his family, generally presiding at worship one part of each day. After he was elected member of Assembly he became a loud and constant advocate for all popular rights. On this account, and by his intemperate harangues, he disgusted many, and raised up a host of enemies for himself in the assembly. It was generally thought that he was harshly treated, both by the governor and the Custos of his own parish, now murdered, and he got into violent quarrels with the clergy and leading men of the parish. I have no doubt that he was mightily puffed up by the notices that were taken of him, and especially as being generally accounted the leader of the popular party. In all his ambitious designs, finding himself constantly thwarted and contemptuously treated by his opponents, the thought of getting rid of his enemies appears to have taken possession of his mind. To accomplish this infernal design, he seems to have imagined that the only way was by an outbreak of the people; and this led to the mad and horrible thought of destroying all the present influential men in the island. It now appears that for the last three years he had been making preparations for this general massacre, and for the last three months has been indefatigable in maturing it. . . . But by the admirable skill and promptitude of the governor the power of the rebels was in three days annihilated, and in three weeks almost every vestige of rebellion obliterated. I doubt not that in addition to the wide spread desolation it has occasioned to the parish in which it broke out, and to the misery of untold multitudes whose houses have been burnt, and they themselves forced to hide in dens and thickets to preserve themselves from military execution, more than 1,000 persons have been either shot or hanged, and a great multitude severely lashed. Such appears to be the end of this wicked revolt. Gordon some time ago joined the Baptists and became a preacher among them; but I fear he was a wicked hypocrite and a savage at heart. He was hanged at the Court House, where the slaughter commenced, unpitied by all, and leaving a name to be execrated by all good men. What gave Gordon considerable influence was the distressed state of the colony. For some time the price of sugar in the home market has been very low, which has occasioned great loss to the planting interest, and they were compelled to reduce wages to the lowest possible rate. Then, the high price of clothing and a great drought with which the island was visited brought the labouring classes into great misery. Many public meetings were held throughout the island, and the distress of the labourers brought very prominently into view, and also many remedies suggested. Unfortunately, little sympathy was expressed by the leading men of the island for the people. Though the rebellion is now quashed, and will probably not be renewed, after the fearful example made of the rebels, yet I fear that there is no small disaffection still in the minds of many of the people. The planters, being brought into great difficulties, have been latterly peculiarly severe upon the labourers. Many of the overseers are magistrates, and often are severe in punishing the people by fines and imprisonment, while the people have no redress. At present a great multitude are undergoing punishment for what no man in the island ever considered an offence. The common fruits of the country, growing near the road, in open pastures, were freely taken by all classes, I suppose, since the British landed upon the island. This was a great help to the working classes, and, I believe, did little injury to any one. It was like the law among the Jews, by which any traveller was permitted to pluck ears of standing corn as they passed through the fields. Depriving the people of such privileges, after their long enjoyment, produces a most powerful impression on popular feelings; and I cannot help believing that the hundreds, or perhaps thousands, who are now undergoing punishment for disregarding the orders of the planters in this matter, are becoming prepared for any seditious movement."

A LOVE AFFAIR.—A young girl residing in Forfar has been courting, some time ago, a young man; who, however, took it into his head to enlist as a soldier in the regular army. A regular correspondence seems to have been kept up between the parted lovers, but this did not prevent our heroine from encouraging the advances of another lover. Matters went on pretty smoothly until last week, when the first lover appeared here on leave of absence. This revived the old flame, and the fickle girl clung to the "soldier lad," and forgot the other swain. The injured youth, feeling sore under the circumstances, went on Saturday evening to the house of a relative of the girl in quest of her. She was not in, but, waiting a short time, she said the "sodger" made her appearance. This was gall and wormwood to the poor fellow. It was soon evident to all that the meeting was not an agreeable one, and the girl and her gallant made way to retire. Lover No. 2 had been prepared for the encounter, however: as they were leaving the house, he drew a loaded pistol from his pocket, and discharged it at her. Fortunately the shot did not take effect. Roused at his misadventure, he ran to a drawer, as it is supposed, to get a knife, but in the hurry he only caught hold of a spoon, which, of course, was harmless for mischief. No. 2 was apprehended by the police on Sunday evening, and was placed at the bar of the police-court on Monday, when he was handed over to the fiscal of the county—*Angus Paper.*

THREE DONKEYS KILLED BY AN EXPRESS TRAIN.—Three donkeys were cut to pieces by the engine of an express train between Hunstanton and Lynn. It appears that a drove of these animals were being driven by some children (the eldest of whom did not exceed five years of age) through a gateway crossing the line, when the train passed.

THE LATE MR GORDON.

The following is the last letter written by Mr Gordon, who was executed at Jamaica:—

"My beloved wife,—General Nelson has just been kind enough to inform me that the court-martial on Saturday last has ordered me to be hung, and that the sentence is to be executed in an hour hence; so that I shall be gone from this world of sin and sorrow. "I regret that my worldly affairs are so deranged; but now it cannot be helped. I do not deserve this sentence; for I never advised or took part in any insurrection. All I ever did was to recommend the people who complained to seek redress in a legitimate way; and if in this I erred, or have been misrepresented, I do not think I deserve the extreme sentence. It is, however, the will of my Heavenly Father that I should thus suffer in obeying his command to relieve the poor and needy, and to protect, as far as I was able, the oppressed. And glory be to his name; and I thank him that I suffer in such a cause. Glory be to God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; and I can say it is a great honour thus to suffer, for the servant cannot be greater than his Lord. I am now say with Paul, the aged, 'The hour of my departure is at hand, and I am ready to be offered up. I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith, and henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me.' Say to all friends, an affectionate farewell; and that they must not grieve for me, for I die innocently. Assure Mr. Alry and all others of the truth of this. You must do the best you can, and the Lord will help you; and do not be ashamed of the death your poor husband will have suffered. The judges seemed against me; and from the third manner of the court I could not get in all the explanation I intended. The man Anderson made an unfounded statement, and so did Gordon; but his testimony was different from the deposition. The judges took the former and erased the latter. It seemed that I was to be sacrificed. I know nothing of the man Bogle. I never advised him to the acts which have brought me to this end. Please write to Mr. Chamerovzov, Lord Brougham, and Messrs. Henckell and Dr. Baisson."

"I did not expect that, not being a rebel, I should be tried and disposed of in this way. I thought his excellency the governor would have allowed me a fair trial. If any charge of sedition or inflammatory language were partly (?) attributable to me; but I have no power of control; may the Lord be merciful to him."

"General Nelson, who has just come for me, has faithfully promised to let you have this. May the Lord bless him, and all the soldiers and sailors, and all men. Say farewell to Mr. Phillips, also Mr. Liard, Mr. Bell, Mr. Vison, Mr. Henry Dalasso, and many others whom I do not now remember, but who have been true and faithful to me."

"As the general has come, I must close. Remember me to Aunt Eliza in England, and tell her not to be ashamed of my death. Now, my dearest one, the most beloved and faithful, the Lord bless, help, preserve, and keep you. A kiss for dear mamma, who will be kind to you, and Janet. Kiss also, Anne and Jane. Say good-bye to dear Mr. Davidson, and all others. I have only been allowed one hour. I wish more time had been allowed. Farewell also to Mr. Eupont, who sent up my private letter to him. And now, may the grace of our Lord Jesus be with us all."

"Your truly devoted and now nearly dying husband,"

"G. W. GORDON."

"I asked leave to see Mr. Panther, but the general said I could not. I wish him farewell in Christ. Remember me to Anna and father. Mr. Ramsey has for the last two days been kind to me. I thank him."

A CARD-SHARPER IN COURT.—At Port Glasgow, on Thursday, a man named George Thomson, who had "flooded" an Irishman of £55 was charged with gambling in a railway carriage between Paisley and Port Glasgow. A colloquy between Thomson and the bench is thus reported by the *Glasgow Herald*:—"Upon the indictment being read, Provost Read said: Well, what have you to say to the charge? Panel: Well, your honour, I have just to say that I am guilty of gambling in the train. Provost: What is your business? Are you a general dealer in cards? Panel: No, your honour, I am dealer in flats. Provost: Did you make any money that night? Panel: Yes; a few pounds—the matter of a £10 note; but that is nothing. Provost: The man who lost the money said you got a £50 note instead of a £5. Panel: There is some talk about it being a fifty, but I do not think it was anything of the kind. Men are not so foolish as to hand out a fifty instead of a five; however, I will soon know what it was. Provost: I suppose you could show it now? We will be able to tell you what it is. Panel: Indeed, I cannot, because I lost it almost as soon as I got it. A party in the carriage won it from me—one of the gentlemen who travel with me has it; but the fact is, on my word of honour—ah! you may smile, but it is a fact, I have such a thing, and I pride myself on my honour—it is all a fib about it being a £50. Billie Lang: The deuce that are taken in by you are to blame as well as you. They play to win, and to a certain extent, are deserving of what they get. Panel: Now, that is the right way to put it. Whoever heard tell of a man playing to lose? And when a man plays he is just as bad as we are. There is a saying that an Irishman is very witty and pretty wide awake, but for my part I never found it so. They in reality are as green as the island they come from, and should all be termed the 'green' ones. Provost: This poor Irishman left his wife at home, but took his purse with him. You know that, I suppose. Fined 40s with 8d. of expenses, which was at once paid. Provost: Now my advice to you is, to give up this line of business and become an honest man. You must feel very much obliged to be in this position. Although you don't look like a flat still, if you have any of the honour you talk about, left, you must feel to face a man after you have done him out of his money. Panel (putting his hand in his pocket, and taking out three cards). Is there no possibility of my getting as much as will take me to Glasgow? I don't like to walk. Provost (laughing): There is no chance of your doing anything in that line here. The walk to Glasgow will do you good, and possibly you may meet with a few flats on the road. Panel: I dare say the only flats I would meet would be the soles of my boots, and I am not fit enough to walk them off my feet. This town has a flat appearance, so there must be a good many here, and I will just wait for an hour or so. The card-sharper then left the court."

THE CASE OF CHARLOTTE WINSOR.—It has been already stated that the arguments in this extraordinary case will not be resumed until the sittings after term, and, as it is necessary that the prisoner, who has been convicted of systematic child murders, and sentenced to death, should be present, she has been removed from the county goal, where she has been confined since her trial at the assizes, to the goal of Newgate, where she will remain until after the decision of the judges upon the point of law raised in her favour. She will be taken into court every day during the arguments, and, if the decision should be in her favour, her will, of course, be set at liberty. In the event of the court coming to a contrary decision, in all probability the capital sentence will be carried out, the crime of which she was convicted being one of the most atrocious character. A somewhat similar case occurred in the year 1857, when a soldier named Thomas Mansell was convicted of murder at the Maidstone assizes. Upon a technical objection taken by his counsel with regard to the constitution of the jury who tried him, sentence was respited; but, after a long argument, during which the prisoner was taken every day backwards and forwards from Newgate to the Court of Exchequer, the court decided that the conviction was a good one, and the prisoner was taken back to Maidstone, and executed in pursuance of his sentence.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED MURDER AND COUNTER CHARGE

At Southwark Police-court, on Monday afternoon, William Shirley, a young man of respectable appearance about 22 described on the charge-sheet as an engineer, was placed in the dock before Mr. Woolrych charged with attempting to murder Mr. Henry Hus, a Frenchman, carrying on business as a lamp manufacturer, at 71 Roupell-street, by shooting him with a revolver pistol.

The prisoner had a slight wound at the back of the neck when now and then gave him a little uneasiness. He seemed to treat the charge with indifference.

Inspector Edmunds said that the prosecutor was unable to attend owing to the wound in his neck and the operation that had been performed to extract the ball.

Robert Hedges, an engineer, residing at 59, Wotton-street, Camwall-road, said on Saturday evening, about half-past five, he was returning from marketing with his wife and son. In passing along Roupell-street he had a cry of murder close by and the report of firing. He was looking about when he saw some fellows outside the prosecutor's gateway, calling out "Police!" He went up to them and asked what was the matter. One of them replied that he believed murder had been committed there. The witness had a parcel of meat in his hand, which he passed to his wife. He was about to enter the prosecutor's gateway when a gentleman, whom he had since ascertained to be Mr. Hus, called out, "For God's sake protect me, as a man is trying to murder me." Mr. Hus had his face covered with blood, and blood was running down his fingers. Another man came up then, when he found the gate open. The place was full of smoke, and there was a strong smell of gunpowder. The prisoner was there, bleeding from the back of his neck, and tried to force his way out, but the witness prevented him. The prisoner then called out, "Fetch a doctor, as that man (pointing to Mr. Hus) has shot me." A doctor, then came in and took a revolver from the prisoner's hand, and said, "Instead of Mr. Hus shooting you I think you shot him." The prisoner made no answer to that.

In reply to the prisoner the witness said the first person he saw rush out of the factory was the prosecutor, who was bleeding very much about the mouth. The prisoner did not run out first and say, "Fetch a doctor, as a man has shot me." Mr. Hus came out first. The witness saw the prisoner point to Mr. Hus, and heard him say the latter had shot him. The prisoner did not come out in the yard with a revolver in his hand, and say "That's what he shot me with."

Prisoner (emphatically): It's all false, sir, what he has said. I ran out first for assistance after I had been shot, and I afterwards returned and picked up the revolver. Then I went out to the gate, and said, "That's the revolver he shot me with."

Mr. Charles Francis Farmer, a lighterman, residing at 77, Blackfriars-road, said he was passing down Roupell-street a little before six o'clock on Saturday evening, when a woman came up to him and told him she believed that murder had been committed nearly opposite. Witness crossed over and saw the prisoner standing under a small gateway, bleeding from the back of the head. Witness asked him what was the matter, and the prisoner replied, "I've been shot." Witness asked him what it was all about. He replied that he had been to Mr. Hus to ask him for a character, when the latter shot him. Mr. Hus then came out of the factory bleeding from the mouth, and he called out, "Will any one take me to the hospital?" He was completely covered with blood. Witness then noticed that the prisoner had something in his right hand, and asked him what he had there, when he replied that it was a pistol, and he handed him the revolver produced. Mr. Hus came out again, and asked for a doctor to be fetched. Witness asked Mr. Hus whose pistol it was. The latter replied that it was his, and he had missed it for the past six months. When they all went into the factory with the constable Mr. Hus pointed to the prisoner and said the prisoner had shot him with the revolver produced. The prisoner said Mr. Hus had shot him. In fact, they each charged the other.

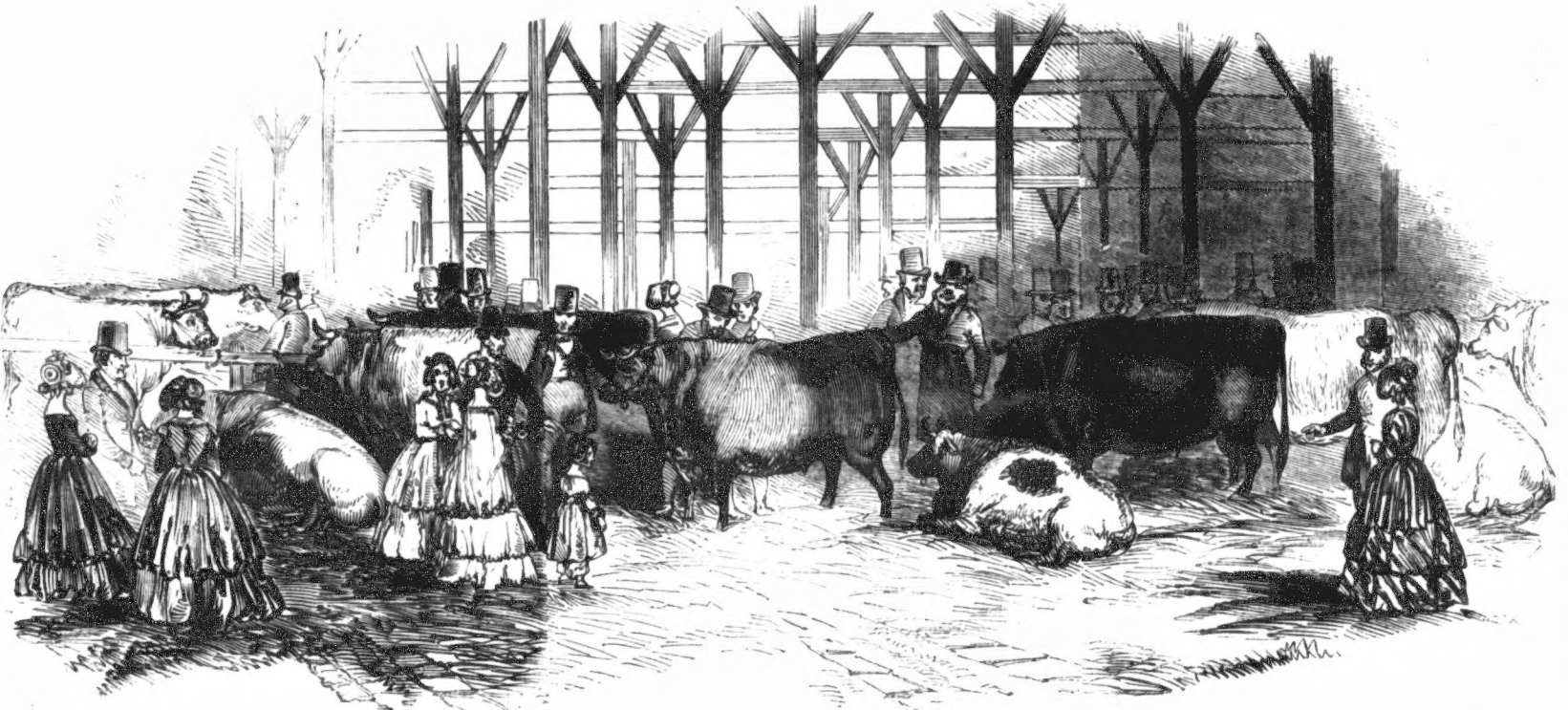
Patrik Scully, 113 L said he was on duty in Roupell-street on Saturday evening, and about six o'clock he was called into Mr. Hus's factory, No. 71. On entering the gateway he saw the prisoner standing in the entry leading to the factory, bleeding from a wound at the back of the head. He said to witness, "Come in and I'll give a man in charge for shooting me." They then entered the factory, when he saw Mr. Hus standing on the right-hand side, bleeding very much from the throat, and he said, "Take the prisoner into custody, as he has shot me and attempted to murder me." The two witnesses then came up, and handed him the revolver produced, saying that he had received it from the prisoner. The latter made no reply, when witness asked who owned the revolver? Mr. Hus said it was his, but he had lost it for the last six months, during which time the prisoner had been absent from his service.

Mr. B. Edmunds, an inspector of the L division, said, a little after six on Saturday evening he was on duty in the station-house, Tower-street, Waterloo-road, when the prisoner and Mr. Hus were brought in. The last witness charged the prisoner with shooting the prosecutor with intent to murder him. The prisoner turned round and said he charged Mr. Hus with shooting him, and then the constable handed him the revolver produced. Witness perceived that they were both wounded and bleeding very much, immediately sent for the divisional surgeon, and while waiting for him he asked Mr. Hus how it happened. He said that the prisoner had formerly been in his service, and on Saturday evening he came to him for a character, and because he refused to write out one to his dictation he took a revolver from his side pocket and shot him in the mouth. The blood was then flowing copiously from the latter, but he understood perfectly well what he said. Mr. Hus also said that he thought the prisoner had fired at him three or four times. As he tried to get hold of the revolver he was shot through the hand. Witness inquired about the wound at the back of the prisoner's neck. Mr. Hus said it was a matter of life and death, and he supposed the weapon was discharged towards the prisoner in the struggle. The prosecutor then became so faint that he was compelled to send for some brandy and administer it to him. The divisional surgeon then entered the station-house.

Mr. Charles O. Blades, M.D., Kensington-park-road, said he was surgeon to the L division of the metropolitan police. About half-past six on Saturday evening he was called to the Tower-street police-station, where he saw the two men bleeding very much. Finding the prosecutor in the worst state, he examined him first, and found a small punctured wound about an inch and a quarter below the right angle of the jaw. He searched further, and found that the wound extended across the throat. He cut down about three quarters of an inch and extracted the ball produced, completely flattening about four inches from the surface of the wound. It had taken a transverse direction. Witness accounted for the flattening of the ball; by its striking against the right jawbone. It was not broken. The bullet slanted off, and stopped within three inches of the carotid artery. Witness next examined the prosecutor's hand, which was bleeding profusely, and he found a large wound on the back, about an inch and a half long, caused by a bullet which had passed through the palm of the hand. He attended to the wounds, and sent the prosecutor home. The wounds were not what the profession called dangerous, and, unless mortification set in, he would get on very well. He had seen Mr. Hus that morning, and he was fast improving.

Mr. Woolrych asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why he should not be remanded. He replied that at present he had nothing to say, he should reserve everything for the attendance of the prosecutor.

Mr. Woolrych accordingly remanded him for a week, and he was removed by the gaoler to Horsemanor-lane Gaol.



BIRMINGHAM CATTLE SHOW. (See pages 401, 402.)

FEMALE FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

[From *Le Follet*]

EACH week brings some novelty in the shape of material, or something, at any rate, making its appearance with a fresh name. Some of the new designs are truly splendid; one or two of them we must just allude to in passing. First are those of black, blue, green, or gold-coloured satin. These shades are the most distinguished, and form the ground upon which are narrow stripes imitating ermine, with a wide space between them, upon which are medallions of rich colours. Others, which equally deserve description, are embroidered point de robe of light shades. A wide row down each side of the front breadth, from the waist to within about twelve inches of the bottom, of a very rich design, and ending in aiguillettes, is entirely formed by embroidery. A kind of ribbon, matching in design, runs beside these the same distance down the skirt, but is carried all round about twelve inches from the bottom, these inches

and the whole of the front breadth being dotted over with small flowers, embroidered. This embroidery is white, and, on mauve, pale blue, light green, rose de Bengale, &c., produces a very charming effect.

For evening dresses, we have seen tulle worked with gold and red, or silver and black birds, and a similar pattern is being prepared in satin.

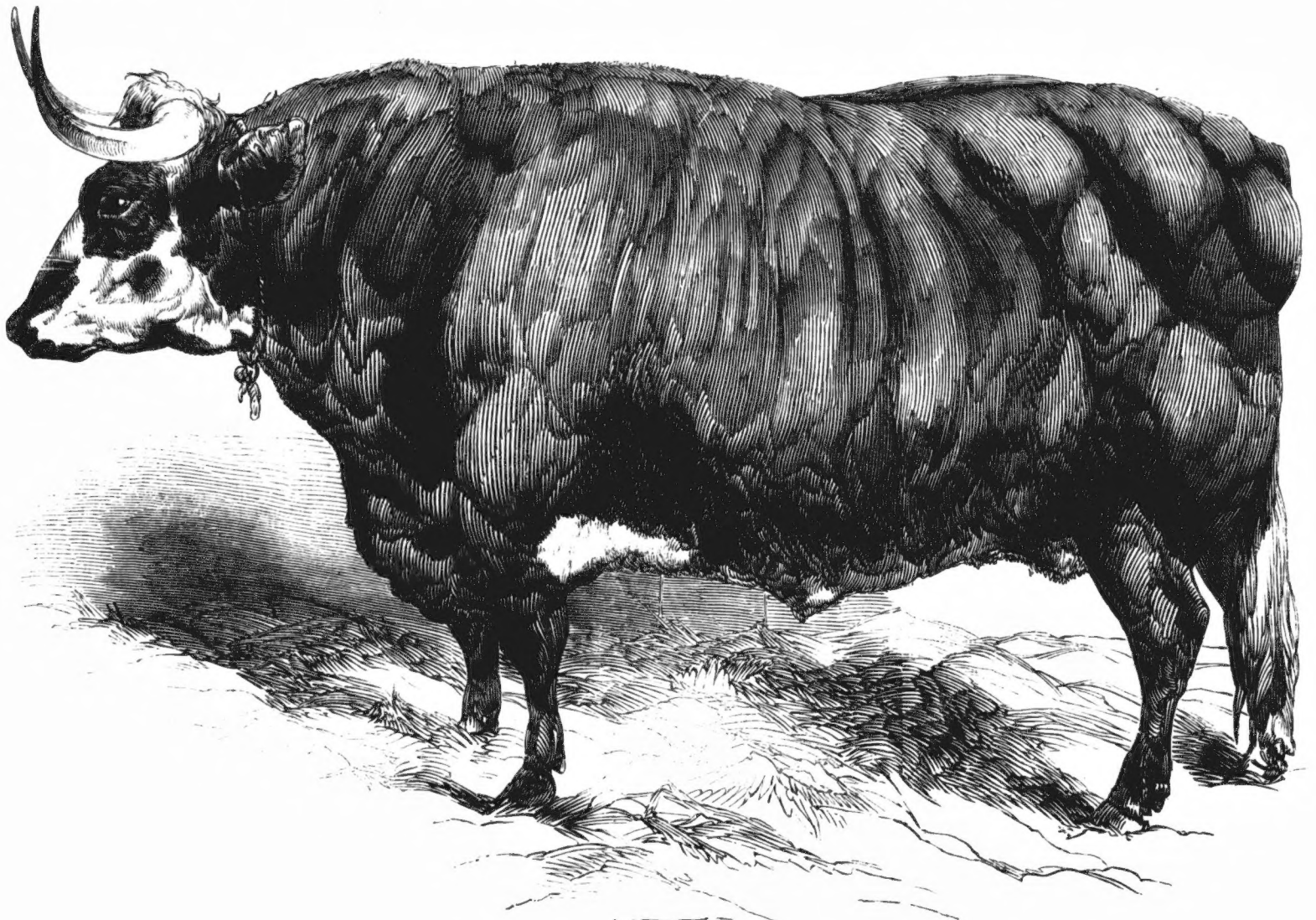
For more unpretending costumes, there is the endless variety of foulards. Nor must we neglect to mention that a toilette altogether of cloth is likely to be fashionable this winter; and although a cloth dress is certainly rather heavy, it has this advantage—it will never be commonly worn.

The Princess and fourreau makes for dresses are still in vogue, as well as robes with fancy vests. Vests are sometimes made of velvet, entirely covered with guipure, excepting the sleeves. For instance—a ruby velvet, covered with black guipure, or Mexico blue, with Olany lace.

We must admit, however reluctantly, that the rage for bright, tawdry trimmings has not yet disappeared. Glass is used most extensively as jewellery (if it may be so called), glass beads of various colours, and it is much mixed with many of the trimmings now worn. Velvet galons with crystal, pearl, or gold, or even fringe, with crystal or sequins, and fringes with pendants of crystal or gold in the passementerie heading, have had great success; but which ever be used in the trimming, crystal or gold, the whole parure should be of the same. Cameo buttons are also much worn. Olany lace is quite as fashionable as ever; indeed, it is used so very much just now that we can scarcely expect its reign will be long.

The bonnets are worn quite as small as those of last month, and although the fanchon may be still seen at the theatre the Empire is very decidedly the coiffure de villa.

Felt is gaining favour, and some very elegant bonnets are made of this material.



HEREFORD OX.—FIRST PRIZE AWARD. (See pages 401, 402.)

**HORRIBLE
CRUELTY TO A
HORSE.**

At the Middlesex Sessions, William Singer, 25, was indicted for having feloniously and maliciously wounded a horse. The prosecution was instituted by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Mr. Metcalfe prosecuted, and Mr. Love, chief officer to the Royal Society, watched the case for that institution. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty" to the indictment.

Mr. Metcalfe detailed the facts, from which it appeared that on the 24th of February the prisoner was in the employ of Messrs. Abbott and Co., contractors, of Gun-lane, Limehouse. On that day the horse which the prisoner was charged with ill-treating and another horse was put into a van, and placed under the charge of a man named Perkins to draw mud to a place where it was to be shot down. The roads being in a very bad state the horse was unable to draw the load, upon which Perkins went to his master's yard and told the foreman (the prisoner) that he could not get on. Upon this the prisoner, who had a bar of iron in his hand, told him to go and make it red hot and bring it to him, which he did. The prisoner then took hold of the red hot iron, and, having pulled the horse's tail aside, deliberately forced it into the body of the animal and kept it there for upwards of a minute, and on being remonstrated with by a man named William Ellis, a builder, for his cruelty he said the horse was big enough to draw, and he would make him. The poor horse groaned and arched his back at this diabolical treatment, and it was taken to Mr. Bowyer's for some days, but Mr. Sterna, a veterinary surgeon, seeing the great suffering of the poor animal, for the sake of humanity, advised that it should be immediately killed. The prisoner, having obtained his wages from his master, immediately absconded, but a warrant was obtained by Mr. Love for his apprehension. The prisoner managed to elude pursuit up to the middle of November, when he was taken on a warrant, and brought before the magistrate at the Thames Police-court. It was then ascertained that the offence with which the prisoner was charged as set forth in the warrant was punishable summarily, and the time limited by the Act—six months



HEAD OF A SOUTHDOWN RAM. (See page 402.)

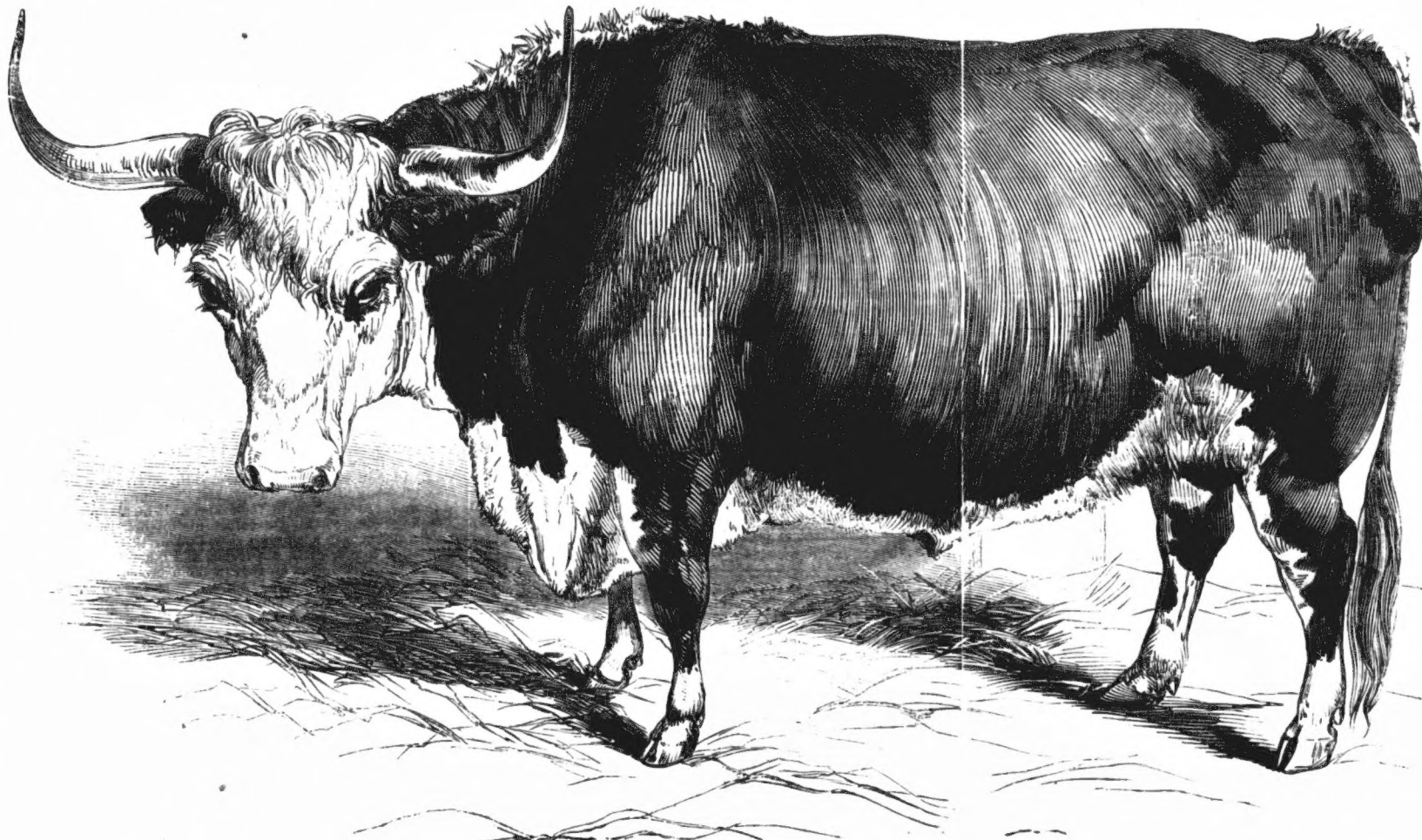
from the commission of the offence—had already expired. The magistrate reluctantly discharged the prisoner, upon which Mr. Love immediately again took him into custody, and charged him under the provisions of the Willful Damage Act, and under which the prisoner was committed for trial.

The Assistant Judge (to the prisoner): Have you anything to say for yourself?

The prisoner said he begged for mercy, as he was in liquor at the time.

The witness Perkins was called, and said he was present at the time of the occurrence, and he was sure that the prisoner was not in liquor at the time.

The Assistant Judge said that this was a case that the magistrate hardly knew what to do with, as the details of it were almost too horrible to contemplate. The prisoner was in his disposition lower in the scale than the poor animal he had treated with such great brutality, and he had not even the paltry excuse of drunkenness for his cruelty. He had heated a piece of iron and passed it into the body of the horse, under a pretext that the horse was a "jibber," for which there was not the slightest foundation. The cruelty to the horse was most atrocious, and in addition to this he was lost to the owner, for out of pure humanity the animal was killed. Under these circumstances the court unanimously felt it to be its duty to pass an adequate sentence, which was that the prisoner be kept in penal servitude for five years.



HEREFORD STEER.—AWARDED 25th PRIZE. (See page 402.)

IN consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—(Advertisement.)

It is the domestic pleasure. Men, perhaps, who say, "There is nothing different than to enter the most lively retirement of the young couple who, within perhaps two or three years, without any resource, but their own intelligence and industry, have joined heart and soul, and charged it there together the responsibilities, duties, interests, trials, and pleasures of life. The industrious wife is cheerfully employing her own hands in domestic duties, putting her house in order, or mending her husband's clothes, or preparing the dinner, whilst, perhaps, the like during the sitting of the law, or the evening, is in the cradle, and everything seems to flourish and bloom: the happiness of the father, the mother, and the child. Then he shall come from his toil to enjoy the sweats of his little parcel. This is the true domestic pleasure. Health, contentment, love, abundance, and bright prospects are all here."

THE RUNAWAY CLERK AND THE BALLET GIRL.

At the Borough Sessions, Liverpool, before Mr. J. B. Aspinall, recorder, Reginald Francis Statham, formerly a clerk in the office of Mr. Rylands, was charged with stealing the sum of £500, the property of his employer; and Caroline Ellen Tate, alias Hastings, was charged with being accessory to the robbery.

Mr. Littler appeared for the prosecution; and the prisoners were defended—Statham by Mr. Samnell, and Tate by Mr. Hawthorne. The prisoners had both been arraigned on the previous day, when each of them pleaded "Not guilty." Now, however, Statham applied to leave to change his plea, and pleaded "Guilty."

Mr. Littler, in opening the case, said that, so far as regarded the male prisoner, he had nothing to prove against him in the case, but that the court except that he would give sufficient evidence to show that a felony had been committed by him. With regard to the female prisoner the matter was different; and the charge against her presented itself in two forms. First, it was necessary to inquire whether she had received any part of the plunder, knowing it to have been stolen; and they must also determine whether she had supported, assisted, or encouraged him, so as to become an accessory to the crime. The learned counsel proceeded to state the facts of the case as they appeared in the evidence; and, commenting on the fact that the female prisoner made large purchases before leaving Liverpool to follow the male prisoner to London, he said it would be for the jury to say whether she had obtained the money which enabled her to make those purchases; whether or not, in fact, the presumption was that she had obtained the money from Statham; and from her knowledge of him and of his circumstances at that time, whether she did not know whence he had obtained it. Continuing his statement of the facts, he went on to speak of the circumstances that occurred between Statham and the courier who had been engaged to accompany them on their continental travels. In the presence of the female prisoner, Statham, in London, gave the courier a note for £100 to change, and in Paris he gave him notes for £800 to change. Mr. Littler then went on with his statement of the facts, laying particular stress upon the concealment by the female prisoner of some of the money when she and Statham were brought back to England, and he stated that so far as the law required it was only necessary that the accessory, by notice direct or implied at the time he assisted or comforted the felon, had a knowledge of the felony to make him guilty of a crime. He also called the attention of the jury particularly to the fact that when Statham was apprehended the female prisoner said something to the effect that she knew nothing about the £2,500, as Statham had only told her that he was "£500 wrong." Mr. Littler then proceeded to call the following witnesses—

Richard Alexander Rylands examined: I am a cotton broker, carrying on business in Liverpool. The prisoner was in my employment. He had £100 a year salary and half of the commissions on the transactions of his own friends whom he might introduce. On the 2nd of November I gave him no instructions to take a sum of money for me to the bank.

Cross-examined: I am not acquainted with the prisoner's friends. I believe he is related to some of the best families in Liverpool.

Samuel Smallpage, examined: At the beginning of November I was cashier to Mr. Rylands. On the 2nd of November I received £5123 7s. on account of a transaction in cotton; £2500 was in notes, and the rest in bills; the notes were three £500 and one £100. On the day the money was paid I saw Statham, and when it came I handed him over the notes to take to the bank. He came back afterwards, and said it was "all right." I never saw him after that until he was in custody.

Alfred Edmondson, examined: I am the manager of the North-Western Bank. The prisoner did not pay into the bank £2,500 on the 2nd of November, or on any other day, on account of Mr. Rylands.

Itan Roberts, examined: I am a widow, and was in the service of the female prisoner from the 31st of October. I went to her house on that day in Mount Vernon-street. The male prisoner came to the house one night, and slept with the female prisoner. I called him up in the morning. He came between nine and ten o'clock at night, and asked me to get a car for three in the morning, as he was going to London. I could not get a car, and he was taken to the station in the morning. He took a small black valise with him. After he had gone the female prisoner said she was going to be married, and asked me to take care of the house during her absence, adding that she would be back in a week or ten days. She left no money or provisions with me—only a little tea and sugar. She went out all day, and several parcels came to the house containing under-linen, and one dove-coloured moire antique dress. When she came home she packed all the things up in three large boxes, and the next day she went away. I remained in the house until the following Tuesday, when the brokers came in and took the things away.

William Seymour Hart, clerk to Mr. Rylands, examined: On the morning the male prisoner disappeared I saw a note from him, and in consequence of that note I went to his father's house to make inquiries after him. From information I received there I went up to London that night with Detective O'Connell, and on going to the Charing-cross Hotel we found the prisoners had gone to Paris. In company with Detective Carlisle I followed them, and we traced them from Paris to Marseilles, from Marseilles to Nice, from Nice to Genoa, from Genoa to Alessandria, thence to Milan, thence to Bologna, thence to Florence, from there to the Lake of Como, and we ultimately came up with them at Lake Lugano. I found them there in bed together in a room. The male prisoner was in bed, and his wife was in bed with him.

Mr. Littler: Whom do you mean by his wife?

Witness: Miss Orry Hastings. (Laughter.) They were travelling under the name of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Hastings. I said to Statham, "What a fool you have made of yourself!" He said, "What do you mean?" I said, "What have you done with the £2,500?" He said, "What £2,500?" and seemed astonished. He said he had put it in the bank, and that he had lost it, and he gave several different accounts of what had become of it, all of which I told him were untrue. I told him he must return with me, and he said he would speak to "his wife" about it. After speaking with her he told me he would consent to come back. They both came back with me via Folkestone, and when they were in London Carlisle took them both into custody. They were taken to a police-station and there searched, but I was not present at the time. I remember a conversation between the two prisoners at the station in London. I told Statham he had better hand over all the money he had to me, and he did. I asked him if he had any more, and he said, "Yes, about £800 in the luggage." The female prisoner said, "Shall I tell him, Reggie, where the money is?" and he said, "Yes," and she told me it was sewed up in her coat. I opened the muff and found seven notes for 1,000 francs each. When we were going up from Folkestone to London by rail the female prisoner said "Reggie" had told her he was only wrong about the £500; and if she had known it was for £2,500 she would not have been where she was. She volunteered that statement.

Cross-examined: The female prisoner made no objection to coming back to England.

A man named Marchionni, a Swiss-Italian, who lived in London, and who comes from the Lago Maggiore, was next examined. He said: I am a courier, and on the 4th of November I was sent for to the Charing-cross Hotel. The male prisoner engaged me to accompany him on the Continent. Next day we went away, but before going the prisoner gave me a note for £100 to change for

him. When I brought it back the female prisoner was with him. I got for it two Italian National Bank-notes for 1,000 each, making about £80, and the rest was in small change. The female prisoner took up one of the notes to examine it. When we reached Paris he gave me £800 to change—one note for £500 and three for £100 each. They lived in Paris at the Hotel de Liverpool. I accompanied them to Lake Lugano.

Cross-examined: It was the male prisoner who transacted all business with me. He engaged me himself, and he gave me the notes to change himself.

Inspector Carlisle was next examined. He said: I followed the prisoners to Lugano. I was present when part of the conversation took place between the prisoners and Mr. Hart. When I got the prisoners to London I took them to the George-street police station, and there I charged the male prisoner with stealing the money. He called me aside, and gave me some information about his coat-pocket. I took him into a little office, because there were some strangers in the place, and he did not want them to hear him. The female prisoner could hear, as there was only a glass window between them, and the door of the office was open. When we got in there he took off his top coat, and in the right-hand corner of the tail I found three £500 notes. There is one numbered 81059 among those. He then said, "Mr. Carlisle, you will find about £300 in my luggage, in a tin box." On the Monday following I searched the box and found it in a muff. Mr. Hart opened the sewing with a knife, and pulled out seven 1,000 franc notes. On the female prisoner I found a gold watch and chain, a gold brooch and earrings to match, a gold wedding-ring and keeper, and other things. I found eight boxes of wearing apparel in one of which there was a large quantity of new underlinen and three new silk dresses. There were some other trinkets, worth about £2 10s. Some of the articles had never been on.

By Mr. Hawthorne: When I took her into custody in London she said, "If I had known you were going to lock me up I would never have come out of France." That was the first time I mentioned anything about the criminal charge. Up to that time they were willing to return. They were very sociable, but I was bound to keep my distance; they would not allow me to sit at the same table with them. (A laugh.)

Mr. Hawthorne: I suppose you felt rather hurt at that, Father Carlisle? Did you don the canonicals?

Witness: Just a little disguise.

Mr. Hawthorne: But you were certainly desirous to pass as a father?

Witness: Not as a father, or yet as a mother. (Laughter.) The prisoners did not know me at first, through my disguise, but they soon found me out.

Mr. Hawthorne then made some objections to the relevancy of the indictment, which were overruled by the recorder, who mentioned that he thought there was a sufficient case to go before a jury. The learned counsel proceeded to open his defence, stating that one could not conceal from himself the fact that that was a case which had created a good deal of interest in Liverpool, and so well it might, because no doubt the conduct of both these people had been the subject of very much admiration in Liverpool. He was not there to defend the conduct of either. Mr. Statham had no doubt been guilty of a great act of indiscretion, for which he would have reason to be sorry throughout the remainder of his life; but he (Mr. Hawthorne) was happy to say that to his family credit, seeing that he was not only by reputation a gentleman, but that he was a gentleman in reality, he had of his own accord pleaded guilty to the charge against him, in order that he might be able to come before them, and upon his oath tell them that at the time the young woman went away from Liverpool she had no knowledge whatever of the felony with which he was now charged. He argued that, consequently, there was an end to the case against the female prisoner, and that her trip to the Continent was only one of those foolish escapades which are sometimes indulged in by young people. He likewise contended that she could not have known that Statham had not got the money honestly, seeing that she was aware of his being speculating in cotton at the time.

The prisoner Statham was then placed in the witness-box, and, in answer to Mr. Hawthorne, said: I have known this young woman since about the end of August last. I have, unfortunately, spent a considerable amount of money upon her since that time. I have been what, I suppose, people call liberal to her. I went to Gramercy, taking her with me—that was all at my expense. I at that time presented her with the brooch and earrings now produced in court. I made other presents to her. My acquaintance with her continued from that time till we went to the Continent.

By the Recorder: We did not live together all the time. I was what is commonly called keeping her. I did not support the house until she went to Mount Vernon. I made her an allowance, though I could not particularly say to what amount.

Examination continued: I paid £25 to the broker who put the furniture into the house at Mount Vernon. It was a house which I got for her use, and in which I intended to keep her. I have never told her what my income was. I did not consider it necessary to do so. I gave her to understand that I was speculating in cotton. She knew that Mr. Rylands was a cotton broker. I treated her liberally as regards presents. At the time I left for London she certainly had no knowledge that I had such a large sum of money with me as I had. I did not tell her that I had just committed a robbery of £2,500 upon my employer. She had no knowledge that I was running away from the police when I left Liverpool.

The Recorder suggested that the witness should state what took place prior to his going to the Continent.

The witness proceeded to say: After I had taken the money I went to her house that night. I told her that very likely I should go to London early on Friday morning, and that she should follow me. I told her that I had made up my mind very suddenly to go to Italy and live there for two or three years, but that I should know when I went to London whether I should go to Italy or not. She did follow me up to London, and met me at the Charing-cross Hotel, where we remained. Up to the time that she left this country she had no information from me, that I had committed a felony. I am quite certain of that. It was after we were arrested at Lugano that I told her that I was £500 wrong. That was the first time I had given her any information that there was anything wrong with me at the office. She did not know that I had the money in my coat at the time it was found. When the Swiss police arrested me I had the money in my coat pocket, and I cut a hole in the pocket and dropped the money down. It was not sewed by a woman. I gave the female prisoner the French notes at Milan.

The Recorder: You left at four o'clock in the morning. Did you leave positive orders for her to follow you, or did you say that you would telegraph?

Witness: I told her she should follow me. I arranged with her that in case we were to go on to Italy I should send down some money to the broker to compensate him for the loss committed by her absence. I did send this broker £10 with that object. I have promised the female prisoner marriage. I promised to marry her on our arrival in Italy. I made that promise before we left this country.

Mr. Hawthorne then addressed the jury on behalf of the female prisoner. He thought he had given a complete answer to the case of the prosecution against the young woman, and he must say that if there was a determined attempt on the part of the prosecution to make a criminal out of a person who was not criminal it must be admitted that that attempt had been made in that case. It was right for the prosecution to carry their case as far as they could, but the object of the prosecution ought not to be to obtain a conviction, but to ascertain the truth, and he submitted that they had

now ascertained the truth from the evidence of Mr. Statham. They had had Mr. Statham upon oath, and there was not a single fact in the case to cast the slightest imputation on the truth of what he had told them.

Mr. Littler replied, and asked the jury to consider whether they could believe a man who, upon his own confession, had committed a felony? He was represented by his learned friend as a man of honour; but could they think, under the circumstances, that his word could be relied upon?

The Recorder, in summing up, said that was a case of peculiar interest, but before he said anything about it he ought to say that, as most of them were aware, it was put in train for investigation, partly because he thought it necessary to say something to the grand jury about it. He did so, not because he had any particular opinion about the case, but because he thought it was one deserving of investigation. It by no means pledged him to any opinion, nor did he think it would in the slightest degree influence them with regard to any opinion they might have with reference to the case. The learned Recorder then stated the law of the case to the jury, remarking that the charge against the female prisoner was that she was accessory after the fact. The question for them was whether, after the robbery had been committed, she did substantially know that Statham had committed a felony and was fleeing from justice, and whether she did substantially know that the money which she was then spending was that which he had dishonestly got. It was not necessary that she should know who had stolen the property, or the manner in which it was stolen, if she actually knew that it had been stolen. He then reviewed the evidence, and said that it was for the jury to judge whether, with this man escaping from a charge of felony, and spending money which he had stolen, she knew intentionally, and within the meaning of the law, he must have become possessed of such a large sum of money, and whether she knew that that money had been dishonestly come by.

The jury, having consulted for five minutes, returned a verdict of "Guilty" against the female prisoner.

Statham was committed to prison for eighteen months. The sentence on the girl was deferred for the opinion of one of the judges.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SODOM.

THE awful subject of this picture, on page 408, needs no description from us. It will be seen that the late J. M. Turner has chosen the moment at which Lot and his family are leaving the city. Lot and his daughters are on the right, walking straight away from the accursed place, in obedience to the Divine command, and never pausing a moment to look back. Brimstone and fire are being rained on Sodom and Gomorrah. "Those cities and all the plain" are being overthrown, together with "all the inhabitants of the cities, and that which grew upon the ground." Lot and his daughters are saved; but, in the meanwhile, Lot's wife has looked back, and has become a pillar of salt. The original picture, from which our engraving is taken, was painted in 1805.

THE WAR IN MEXICO.

THE illustration in page 409 represents a skirmish between the Juarez forces and the imperial troops, supported by the French. The Juarezists intercepted the French as they were abandoning Sinaloa, and cut off about 700 of them.

THE LOSS OF H.M.S. BULLDOG.

THE illustration on page 409 represents the English steamer Bulldog sinking a rebel Haytian schooner.

The engagement between her Majesty's ship Bulldog and the insurgent forces at Cape Haytien has now been reported in detail, and we are enabled to construct an intelligible narrative of the occurrences which resulted certainly in a naval victory, but which cost us a man-of-war, and may possibly occasion further trouble.

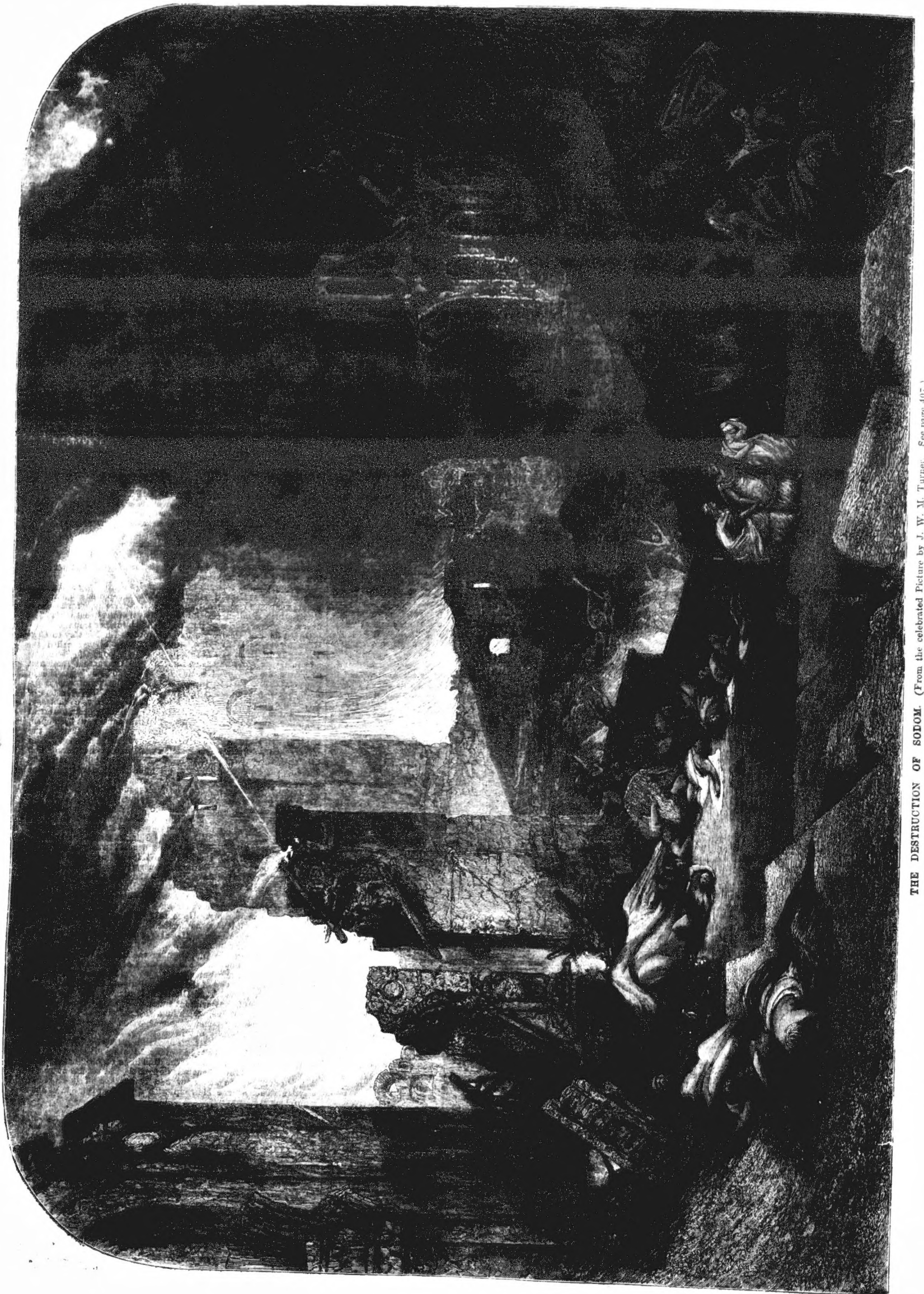
On the 23rd of October, a Jamaica packet on her way to Cape Haytien was, it is said, fired into by a ship of war called the Valerogue, in the service of that portion of the population which is now in arms against the Government. This insurgent faction is under the rule of a chief named Salnave, who is in possession of Cape Haytien, with its port and its fortifications, and who, it appears, can dispose of a certain naval force. Why, however, one of these ships should have attacked a British packet we cannot say. It is hard to suppose that the offence was absolutely gratuitous, and yet no explanation of it is offered. The Cape must have been open, we presume, to foreign vessels, for there were some of them in the harbour, and there were also foreign consulates in the town, and foreigners of various nations residing there in some numbers. The attack, however, be it what it may, was made within sight of the Bulldog, the captain of which vessel immediately moved up to the spot, demanded an explanation, and ordered the Valerogue to desist. This order was obeyed, and the Valerogue retired to the port. From this point the proceedings are very plainly narrated.

Salnave, on being apprised of the incident, retaliated by an attack on the British consulate. Mr. Dutton, our consul at the Cape, had extended the protection of his house to some Haytian refugees belonging to the Government party. Salnave demanded the surrender of these people, and when the demand was refused, burst forcibly into the house, took out the refugees, and shot them instantly on the beach. His troops then returned to the consulate, gated it, and destroyed its contents, at the same time tearing down the British flag and stamping on it. Mr. Dutton immediately went off to the Bulldog, and laid the whole affair before the captain. Captain Wake asked Salnave for an explanation, and received an insolent and defiant reply. Upon this he demanded full satisfaction, adding that if it were not forthcoming within four-and-twenty hours he would exact it himself. It was not forthcoming, and the next day the battle commenced.

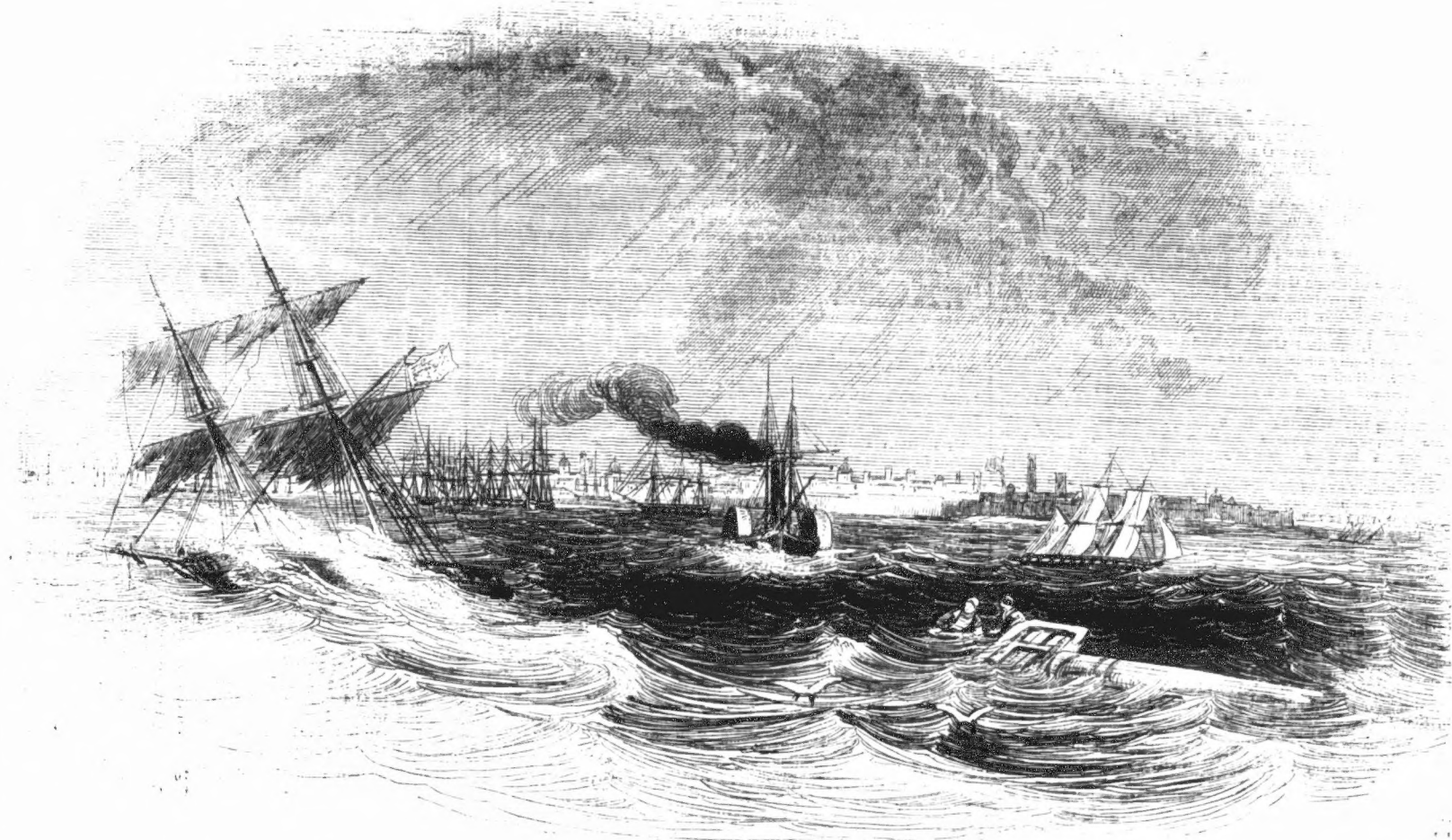
At half-past eight in the morning the Bulldog entered the harbour, accompanied by three war steamers of the Haytian Government. She had to encounter the fire of the fortifications, mounting heavy batteries, and of the rebel men-of-war moored in the harbour. As she passed Fort Croquet she either received a shot or opened fire herself, but without much delay she steamed on at full speed for the Valerogue, which in a few minutes she sent to the bottom. A heavily-armed schooner which came to the rescue met with the same fate. But in these operations the Bulldog unfortunately grounded on a reef. The Bulldog, true to her name and character, fought on till she had silenced the fire of the forts, dismantled the batteries, and set the buildings on fire. Then, when all was done, and retirement was impossible, she set fire to herself, and, after the captain and crew had been taken off in one of the Haytian steamers, she blew up with a terrific explosion at about ten o'clock at night.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 493, New Oxford-street, W.C.—(Advertisement.)

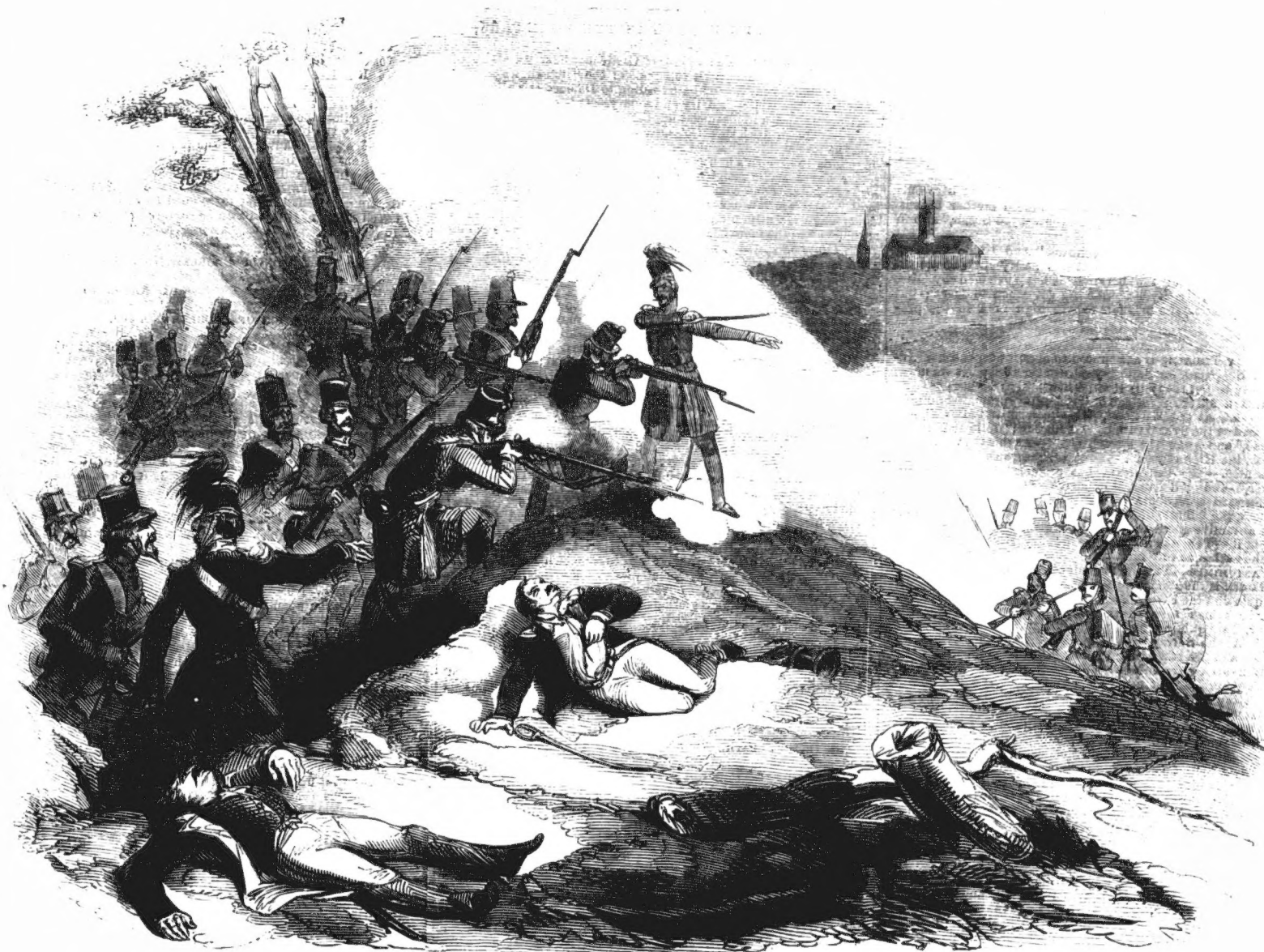
IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and allays all pain, relieves wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and see that "Curtis and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 11d. per bottle. Sold by chemists and medicine dealers everywhere. Principal office, 205, High Holborn, London.—(Advertisement.)



THE DESTRUCTION OF SODOM. (From the celebrated Picture by J. W. M. Turner. See page 407.)



SINKING OF THE VALOROGUE, BY H.M.S. BULL-DOG, OFF CAPE HAYTIEN. (See page 407.)



THE WAR IN MEXICO.—THE CAPTURE OF FRENCH SOLDIERS. (See page 407.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Signor Ardit's concerts still continue to be as fully and fashionably attended as they were the first week. They will, however, be brought to a conclusion next week. The grand *bal d'opera* takes place on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., and is expected to be a most brilliant affair.

COVENT GARDEN.—The only change in the programme here has been the revival of Auber's opera of "Le Domino Noir," which was produced on Wednesday evening. "L'Africaine" has been played every other night. On Wednesday evening next a new opera, by Mr. Charles Delfell, entitled "Christmas Eve," is to be presented.

SADLER'S WELLS.—As announced in our last, Mr. Edward Stirling is the adapter of Miss Braddon's novel, "Sir Jasper's Tenant," produced at this theatre on Wednesday week. The following is a summary of the plot:—The Catheron family are wicked and unprincipled persons. Caroline (Miss M. A. Bellair) lives with her father, Captain Catheron (Mr. Perdu) at Weiridge. They are continually quarrelling, and the young lady's wrist is scarred with a red hot poker, applied as a corrective by the old man. Caroline has a twin sister, Mrs. Fane (Miss Bellair), her exact counterpart. Lieutenant Gervaise Catheron (Mr. E. H. Brooke) completes the family circle. He is a betting swindler, a thief, and a murderer. Godfrey Pierrepont (Mr. J. O. Cowper) falls in love with Caroline, proposes, and in the retirement of his own Temple Chambers is accepted. Caroline visits him late at night, having left Weiridge in a hurry. Godfrey is surprised to see her, but behaves like a gentleman, and procures her a lodging. Godfrey marries her, and repents. She appropriates the money given to her for the tradesmen's bills, and unblushingly avows her dishonesty. She next tells Godfrey that she loves another, that she receives letters from him, and, in point of fact, with revolting hardihood, proclaims herself an adulteress. They have a child at the point of death, and to Godfrey's appeal in favour of the dying boy, she answers that the doctor and nurse are the proper persons to watch him from this world to the next. Mrs. Fane has returned from India, and confounds Godfrey by her marvellous resemblance to Caroline, who completes her atrocities by eloping with her male friend. Godfrey is now a broken man and a recluse, passing under the name of Fauncefort. He falls in love with Maria Denison (Miss Leigh), heiress of Scarsdale Abbey, but is compelled to tell her his secret. At the Abbey she reads the news of Mrs. Fane's death, at Naples. A visitor, Mrs. Harding, comes to the Abbey. It is Mrs. Fane, falsely reported dead, with an object which will be presently seen. She has designs upon Sir Jasper Denison (Mr. B. Norman), and seeing the attachment between Maria and Godfrey, determines to crush it. His wife Caroline is really dead, but Mrs. Fane and a gambling paramour, Arthur Holroyd (Mr. E. F. Edgar), wish to continue receiving the money remitted by Godfrey, who imagines his wife still lives. Without the scar on the wrist, Mrs. Fane knows she cannot impose upon Godfrey, so she makes Sir Jasper's drawing-room poker hot, sears her flesh there and then, and deludes Godfrey, who is supposed to be idiotic enough not to perceive the difference between a recent burn and a scar many years old. Lieutenant Catheron worries Mrs. Fane, alias Harding, for money, and so does her paramour, Arthur Holroyd, to whom she is obliged to give three hundred pounds. She suggests to her brother that he should waylay, shoot, and rob Holroyd, which he does, she standing by meanwhile. The dying man is carried to Scarsdale, beseeches Godfrey's forgiveness, and tells him his wife died three years ago. He also explains the scar on the wrist of Mrs. Fane, and expires in the strong glare of a lime-light. As for Mrs. Fane, alias Harding, she quietly walks away, remarking that her feelings are over-charged. Miss M. A. Bellair had a very arduous duty to perform in her triple assumption, and this specimen of her capability cannot fail to advance her in the opinion of the audience here. Mr. J. O. Cowper played Godfrey with genuine pathos. Miss Leigh's ladylike manner was extremely pleasant contrasted with the scolding nature of the wins. Messrs. Edgar and Brooke, Miss Minnie Davis, and others of the *dramatis personae* sustained their parts with credit. The drama is carefully placed upon the stage, and the principals are nightly called before the curtain.

ASTLEY'S.—Miss Menken's engagement terminates here this evening (Saturday). Last evening was announced for her benefit, when she was to appear as William in "Black-eyed Susan," also in the second act of "Mazeppa."

NEW ROYALTY.—"The Hunchback" and "The Lady of Lyons" have been the leading pieces at this pretty little establishment, the characters of the heroines being sustained by Miss Melrabel, a pupil of Mr. Ryder. She has yet much to learn; but by study and practice, she bids fair to take high rank in the profession.

THE SURREY THEATRE is announced to open, under the management of Mr. Shepherd, on Saturday, December 16th; but we much doubt if it can be got ready by that period.

THE THEATRE at the West-end of London have presented nothing new this week. At the East-end, Mr. Oreswick and Miss Thorne have appeared at the STANDARD in "Ambition," followed by the "Bath Road," and Anak, the French giant.—At the City of London, "Jack, the Highwayman," and the "Seaman's Return" have been presented.—The BRITANNIA has produced "Warwick, the Kingmaker," and "Rosalee Mortimer."—The EFFINGHAM has brought forward a new drama, entitled, "Found Drowned."—At the Gaiety, the "Battle of Waterloo" has been put on the stage in a most attractive manner; a detachment of Goldstream Guards assisting in it.—The ALEXANDRA (Highbury Barn) continues to produce the burlesque of "IXION."

THE PANTOMIMES.—The forthcoming Christmas pantomime at Covent Garden is the story of "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp; or, Harlequin and the Flying Palace," from the "Arabian Nights." Drury Lane brings forward the nursery tale of "Little King Pippin; or, Harlequin Fortunatus, and the Magic Purse and Wishin' Cap." At the Surrey, "Harlequin King Chess; or, Tom, the Piper's Son, and See-saw Margery Daw," will be produced.

THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH.—Owing to some dispute Mr. Anderson's entertainment came to a sudden close at St. James's Hall on Friday week. Mr. Macabé and the giant, Anak, paid a visit on Saturday to Sam Collins's Music Hall, and appeared on the stage, the first gentleman giving his ventriloquist performance.

DEACON'S MUSIC HALL.—The two concerts given here last week in aid of the Sir Hugh Middleton Life-Boat Fund, realised about £60. Nearly £200 altogether has now been raised, and we understand that orders for building the boat will shortly be given.

MR. EDMUND ROSENTHAL.—This excellent English baritone singer and actor has quite taken the musical world of Birmingham by storm, where he has been singing at Mr. Julian's concert. The Birmingham correspondent of the *Evening* thus alludes to his reception:—"Mr. Edmund Rosenthal, an old favourite here, was received with a hearty welcome that must have been not only gratifying to him, but must have convinced him that the Birmingham people had not forgotten him. He sang 'Infelice,' from 'Brani,' and his magnificent voice was never heard to better advantage. He was rapturously encouraged, and substituted 'The heart bow'd down,' and narrowly escaped a similar compliment. The result has been a very brilliant series of promenade concerts, comprising sacred, operatic, and miscellaneous selections.

MR. NELSON LEE.—This well-known pantomime caterer is, as usual, busy at work, not only in producing his own pantomime at

the CITY OF LONDON THEATRE, but he is actively engaged in attending to the forthcoming pantomime at the CRYSTAL PALACE. He has also provided the Christmas entertainment for numerous provincial theatres.

MR. JAMES BENNETT AND THE CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICIALS.—An amusing incident of the officiousness of some of the officers employed in the Belfast Custom House occurred on Tuesday (21st ult.). A box, containing a quantity of stage swords, pistols, daggers, &c., came by the Fleetwood steamer, and addressed to Mr. James Bennett, at the Cumberland and Glasgow Hotel, where that gentleman is staying. On the arrival of the vessel she was searched, and the box of Mr. Bennett was discovered to contain the ornamental weapons. The chest was detained, and though Mr. Bennett claimed it, he did not get possession of it for some time. It was reported that the tragedian was a Fenian. This, it is hardly necessary to say, was a totally unfounded insinuation.

MR. GEORGE COFFIN, the well-known Australian manager, left London last Sunday morning for Melbourne, visiting Paris, and journeying to his home by the overland route.

MRS. ALFRED MALLON.—We regret to say that this favourite and esteemed actress is seriously indisposed, and has been so for ten or twelve days, causing much anxiety to her family and numerous friends.

MISS BATEMAN.—From Manchester Miss Bateman proceeds to Bristol, and thence to London, where she will give a farewell performance as Juliet, on the 22nd December, in Her Majesty's Theatre. A rumour has been in circulation to the effect that Miss Bateman is married. Such is not the case, but we believe that at the close of her three months' engagement, which commences in New York on January 15th, she will retire from the stage, and be married to a gentleman who, like herself, is a native of one of the Southern States of America.—*Manchester Guardian*.

MISS MILLY PALMER.—This youthful and charming actress, who sprang into such sudden and well-merited popularity at the Strand Theatre, has just finished a provincial tour in the northern towns for Mr. Boucicault, having played *Arrah-na-Pogue* for more than 200 nights with the most brilliant success.

On the occasion of the first performance of the "Africaine" at Berlin, the Queen of Prussia sent Mrs. Meyerbeer a valuable vase, accompanied by a gracious autograph letter. The widow of the illustrious maestro has made presents to the principal artists who sang in the "Africaine" in the Prussian capital.

THE LATE GALES.—STEAMERS SIGNALLING.

It has been a marked fact, notwithstanding the severity of the late gales, the number of casualties and wrecks, although very serious, have not been so many as on previous occasions in lesser storms, more particularly in the crowded roadsteads. This has been attributed in great measure to the storm signals which have been kept in active operation throughout the gales. Our engraving on page 412 represent two steamers in a gale signalling to each other.

CANADIAN ALARM AT THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.

The latest accounts from Canada state that the alarm at the Fenian movement has not in the least abated; but out of the first feeling of alarm a certain good has resulted, inasmuch as a resolute feeling has been aroused as to how far they can protect themselves with the least help from England—that is, in the event of a raid in the course of the coming winter, when the rivers will all be frozen over. Volunteers are largely mustering, while at the different ports much activity is being displayed in fitting out vessels. The engraving on page 412 represents Quebec, where considerable energy has been displayed in warlike preparations.

HER MAJESTY'S KENNEL IN THE HOME-PARK, WINDSOR.

The privileged visitors of Windsor Castle consider "a sight" of the kennel in the Home-park to be one of the "lion shows" of the place. It stands near the footpath leading to Datchet, at a short distance from Her Majesty's dairy and aviary. It is a rustic edifice of considerable size and beauty, and before its use as a kennel, was known as Queen Adelaide's Cottage. A gravelled walk leads to it from the Castle, through a pleasant shrubbery. A well kept garden surrounds the keeper's house, and the dog-yards and the place altogether has a smiling and cheerful appearance. The collection of dogs is numerous and complete. The fancy breeds are of a great beauty, and are much admired by Her Majesty. Many improvements have recently been made for the improvement of the establishment and the more comfortable residence of the animals. The genus *Canis* may be studied in all its varieties; and from the giant mastiff of the Alps to the little mopsy of Iceland they will be found to be equally docile and in good order.

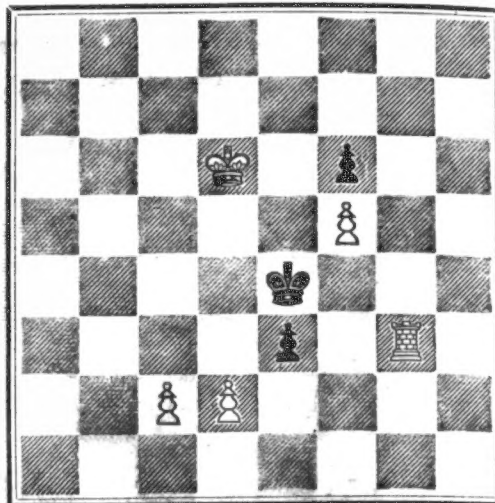
THE LATE TOM SAYERS.—The other afternoon, by order of the executors, Mr. Shackell, of 71, Park-street, Camden-town, offered for sale at his rooms the whole of the trophies and other effects, animate and inanimate, of the late Tom Sayers. The articles in gold and silver, comprising 38 lots, were put up first; then followed the household furniture, among which was a heterogeneous collection of pictures of sporting subjects in oil, water, line, and photography; these being followed by the live stock, &c. We submit a few of the lots to which most interest attached:—Lot 13. Solid gold "Cross of Valour," with appendages, presented by the officers of Her Majesty's ship Marlborough (20z. 1dwt.)—10*l*. 10*s*. Lot 14. A solid gold medal presented by a few friends in New York for gallantry while defending the "Balt"—8*l*. 15*s*. Lot 15. A silver medal, "Model of Prize-rig," presented by Mr. Levy, of Glasgow, for bravery and endurance at Farnborough—4*l*. Lot 16. A crystal portrait of the late Tom's well-known dog "Lion," set in gold-mounted scarf pin—6*l*. Lot 28. A silver cup, with two handles, by Hunt and Baskell, presented to the late champion by Captain Webster for his gallant conduct on the occasion of his fight in 1857, with Aaron Jones; this was a really beautiful article, it weighed 19*oz*. 13*dwt*., and bore on the obverse side the quotation, "Courage, fight it out! A crown or a glorious tomb!" It was knocked down for 31*l*. 10*s*. Lot 103 was the now well-known English mastiff, "Lion," for whom evidently many gentlemen had gone to bid. After a keen race from the first bid of twenty guineas, the hammer fell in a few seconds for thirty-nine guineas to the nod of Mr. Warner, of the Welsh Harp public-house, Hendon, where, no doubt, the animal will become a great favourite among the numerous visitors to that place. Lot 104, the performing mule "Barney," brought 18*l*. Lot 105, and the last, the dun mare, realized 23*l*., bringing the total amount of the sale, we believe, to 499*l*. 16*s*.

THE ILLNESS OF THE BISHOP OF EXETER.—The venerable and much-respected bishop of this diocese has been suddenly deprived of that activity and vigour of body which has rendered him so conspicuous for several years past among the remarkable octogenarians of the age. About two months ago his lordship returned from Durham to his favourite residence at Bishopscote, a mile and a half from Torquay. He was in the enjoyment of his customary health, and although, although lately not robust, up to Tuesday in last week. He was then attacked with a paralytic seizure in his right arm, which gradually extended itself to the whole of his right side. Although this attack has deprived his lordship of ability to move without help, he had not been confined to his bed.—*Western Morning News*.

A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE for 2*s*. (or free by post for 1*s* 6 stamps), fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pen-case and Pens, Binding-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 500,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKES and GORRO, 26, Oxford-street, London.—[Advertisement.]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 315.—By ALPHA. Black.



White. White to move, and mate in four moves.

[King's Gambit]

Game between Messrs. Thurgar, Downes, and Beare, and Messrs. Taylor, Bainger, and Crook.

- | White. | Black. |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Messrs. Thurgar, Downes, and Beare. | Messrs. Taylor, Bainger, and Crook. |
| 1. P to K4 | 1. P to K4 |
| 2. P to K B4 | 2. P takes P |
| 3. Kt to K B3 | 3. P to K Kt4 |
| 4. B to Q B4 | 4. B to K Kt2 |
| 5. P to Q4 | 5. P to K B3 |
| 6. P to K R4 | 6. P to K B3 |
| 7. Kt to K R2 (a) | 7. Q Kt to Q2 (b) |
| 8. P to Q B3 | 8. Kt to Q Kt3 |
| 9. B to Q Kt3 | 9. Q to K2 |
| 10. Q to K B3 | 10. R to Q2 |
| 11. K to Q square (c) | 11. Castles |
| 12. Kt to Q K3 | 12. R to K square |
| 13. B to K square | 13. P to K B4 |
| 14. B to Q B2 | 14. B to Q B3 |
| 15. Q to K B3 (d) | 15. Q to K B3 (e) |
| 16. P to K5 | 16. P to K Kt5 |
| 17. Q to Q3 | 17. B to K5 |
| 18. Q to K2 | 18. B takes P (ch) |
| 19. K takes B | 19. Kt to Q4 |
| 20. Kt to Q B4 | 20. P takes P |
| 21. P takes P | 21. K Kt to K2 |
| 22. Q to K B square | 22. P to K B6 (f) |
| 23. P to Q R3 | 23. Kt to Q B3 |
| 24. Kt takes P at K B3 | 24. P takes K |
| 25. P takes P | 25. P to K B5 |
| 26. R to K4 | 26. P to Q Kt4 |

WHITE RESIGNS.

- (a) This strikes us as a novel variation of the King's Gambit, but its merits we imagine are somewhat questionable.
- (b) Probably the best reply.
- (c) Anticipating the advance of the K B P.
- (d) Apparently his best reply; but play as he may, White must have a very difficult and uphill game.
- (e) Preferable to Pawn to Kt5, as in that case White might soon free his imprisoned Knight for three good Pawns.
- (f) Well played. If this Pawn be captured, they win the Knight by P to Kt6.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 308.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------|-------------|
| 1. Q to Q Kt7 | 1. Any move |
| 2. Mates accordingly | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 309.

- | White. | Black. |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| 1. Kt takes R P | 1. P takes Kt (a) |
| 2. B to Q R4 | 2. P moves |
| 3. B mates | |

- | (a) | |
|-------------|--|
| 1. P to K5 | |
| 2. P covers | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 310.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------|--------------|
| 1. Kt to K Kt8 | 1. K takes R |
| 2. K to K2 | 2. K takes R |
| 3. Kt mates | |

T. O. R.—The first move in the position to which you allude should be Q to K B (ch). The "R" was a misprint, and should have been "K."

R. B.—A Chess Club has recently been established at Croydon. The entrance fee is very moderate.

VICARAT E.—Vol 9 of the "Archæologia" contains a very interesting dissertation upon Chess by the Hon. Daines Barrington.

OXON.—The games forwarded by you are not up to the mark for publication. A set of Chess of the Staunton pattern can now be obtained very cheaply, the copyright having expired.

J. W. F.—At move 22 you should have played K to B square, and had the Queen then checked, you could have covered with the Knight and still have drawn the game. The game should appear as early as practicable.

APPLICATION OF ELECTRIC COMMUNICATION TO THE ROYAL SPECIAL TRAINS.—The directors of the South-Western Railway, in deference to the wishes of the Queen lately expressed upon the subject of increasing the safety of railway travelling, have caused the state saloons used by the royal family to be fitted with the new system of electric communication between passengers and guard recently adopted by the company, the first-class carriages and vans forming the rest of the royal trains being provided with the same efficient means of communication.

VERY COMFORTABLE.—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 179, Strand, and 55, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—[Advertisement.]

EXHIBITION OF FAMOUS FAMILY SEWING AND EMBOSSING MACHINES.—For every home, are the simplest, the best, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Wright and Mann, 148, Holborn Viaduct, London. Manufacturers, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
MANSION HOUSE.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Two well-dressed young men, who gave the names of John Watkins and Walter Watkins, which proved to be fictitious, and who had been arrested while the court was sitting, were brought before the Lord Mayor (Alderman Phillips) charged with having in their possession, in Lombard-street, a number of bank-notes, supposed to have been obtained by forgery from a bank at Leamington. On Monday, about half-past one o'clock, the prisoner Watkins entered the shop of Messrs. Samuel, Montagu, and Co., bullion dealers in Cornhill, and procured three £10 notes of the Leamington-Priors and Warwickshire Banking Company, and a £5 note of the Warwick and Warwickshire Bank, asked to have them exchanged for gold. It so happened that Mr. Montagu had that morning received a handbill from Leamington showing the numbers and dates of several £10 notes which had been obtained by a forged cheque, and found that the four notes tendered by the prisoner were part of those so procured. Upon that discovery, Mr. Montagu called in Sergeant Packman, a City detective officer, and in reply to questions put by the latter, the prisoner said he had received the notes from a friend at Leamington that morning, through a post-office at Nottingham, to get cashed for him, but declined to give his friend's name or address, or, indeed, to answer any more questions. He said he himself had no fixed residence, and had slept on the previous night at a house in Notting-hill, but could not, or would not, give the address. He was then taken into custody, and on leaving the shop with the officer, the prisoner Watkins, who had been waiting outside, presented himself, upon which the prisoner Watkins, pointing to him, said he was the young man from whom he had received the notes. Watkins, on being appealed to, admitted that the other prisoner had received the notes from him, adding that they were "all right," and that he had taken three of them at a bank himself. Watkins was thereupon apprehended on suspicion of being concerned in the forgery, and taken, with the other prisoner to the Bow-lane Police-station. There, on being searched, £15 8s. odd was found upon Watkins, and only a few coppers upon Watkins. The latter gave an address at Newland, Northampton. Mr. John Lund, superintendent of the police at Leamington, deposed that he knew both prisoners. The real name of Watkins is Edward Lovell, and he was a clerk to a solicitor at Southam, near Leamington. Watkins's real name was Watson, and he resided at Warwick. He believed Watkins was a tailor, but was not quite sure. He received information of the forgery about six o'clock on Saturday evening, and began forthwith to inquire into the matter. He had come up to town that (Monday) morning in pursuit of the prisoners. Mr. Nathaniel Merriam, teacher at the Leamington Priors and Warwickshire Banking Company at Leamington, said Mr. Hugh Walker kept an account of the bank. The cheques produced for £84 10s. 6d., purporting to be signed by that gentleman, was presented across the counter to witnesses on Saturday morning by the prisoner Watkins or Lovell. He was a stranger to witnesses, and said, in reply to a question, that his name was John Curtis, that being the name of the person to whom the cheque was made payable or to bearer. Witness handed him in exchange for the cheque eight £10 notes of their own bank, and the rest in cash. Of the notes three were those which the prisoner Watkins had attempted to exchange in Cornhill. At first witness had no doubt about the genuineness of the signature to the cheque, it was such a good imitation, but later in the day he had his attention called to it by a clerk in the bank, and then, suspecting it was a forgery, he drove over to Southam, seven miles from Leamington, where Mr. Walker resides, and had his suspicions confirmed. Witness never saw the prisoner Lovell before. He imagined the £5-note found in the possession of Watkins had been taken in change for one of the eight £10 notes obtained by the forgery. The prisoner asked no questions of the witnesses, and made no defence. The Lord Mayor directed that both prisoners be sent to Leamington, in the custody of Superintendent Lund, to be dealt with by the magistrates there.

GUILDHALL.

SUSPECTED BURGLARS AT BUSINESS.—John Norington, a well-dressed young man, described as a clerk, aged 29; Henry Williams, 15, a grinder; and William Tompkins, 33, a labourer, were brought before Mr. Alderman Stone on a charge of burglariously breaking into the warehouse of Messrs. Waddington and Sons, umbrella-makers, of No. 1, Coleman-street, with intent to steal; and also with having in their possession at night two picklock keys, a dark lantern, a jemmy, a gimlet, a chisel, two Bradawls, a hammer, several pieces of rope, five bags, a centre-bit, and some iron matches, with intent to commit a felony. City Police-sergeant Oliver, 29, said: On Sunday morning, about five minutes past five, I heard the alarm bell ringing which is attached to the warehouse belonging to Messrs. Waddington and Sons, No. 1, Coleman-street. I saw one of the prisoners on the top of the premises of Mr. Storey, of 34, London-wall, but I cannot say which it was. I saw a ladder placed from the leads to the second floor of 80 and 81, London-wall, which belong to Messrs. Smith, Powell, and Co., carpet manufacturers. We moved the ladder to another window and entered the floor, passing through it to the third floor. I then saw a hole in the roof, where I saw the prisoners. I asked them what they were doing there, and they made no answer. I told them to come down, which they did, and I took them into custody. On searching Tompkins I found on him a knife and some iron matches. City Police-sergeant Fisher gave similar evidence. Inspector Arthur Thomas Kelley: A little before five on Sunday morning I was in the station when Messrs. Waddington's alarm bell rang. I gave orders for all the men at the station to surround the premises, and went there at once. I went upon the roof of the Blue Anchor public-house, and soon after heard a voice say, "Here they are, all safe." I went to Mecklin's, and after some trouble the door was opened, and I took Norington to the station. I searched him and found a knife. He said, "There is nothing else; you will find the tools all behind; we have left them all there." I returned with Fisher and Oliver to Mr. Mecklin's, and from there to Powell, Smith, and Co.'s. Sergeant Oliver went out along the roof, and in about half an hour returned with the tools produced. City Police-sergeant Oliver recalled: I passed along the roof until I came to the prisoners' premises, and found a door open there, and saw the hatter produced made fast to a beam, and hanging down into the third floor. I descended by it, accompanied by Bailey, another officer, and went to the second floor through a hole in the flooring, which had been made by means of a centre-bit. On the second floor there was another large hole made by the same instrument, with a rope dangling from the beams like that in the third floor by which we had let ourselves down. There was a large hole drilled through a partition at the side of the staircase, and it appeared to have been done by a centre-bit. I also saw the door at the foot of the staircase open. There was also a hole in the flooring leading to the first floor, and, as in the other floors, a rope attached to one of the beams. I went through on to the first floor, where I saw another piece of board cut out of the flooring leading to the ground floor, but it was not cut quite through. I also saw portions of the centre-bits on the way leading to the ground floor. I returned to the hole leading to the ground floor, and found the stock of a centre-bit, a chisel, a crowbar ("jemmy"), and a dark lantern. In passing through Smith, Powell, and Co.'s premises I also found two skeleton keys. Police-sergeant Fisher, recalled, said: I went to Messrs. Waddington's, and found five bags and

several pieces of rope, which I produce. The prisoners were remanded.

WESTMINSTER.

HOW AT A NURSERY.—Mrs. Anne Gardner, aged 50, Gough-cottage, Chelsea, was charged with wilful damage and riotous conduct at No. 195, Brompton-road, the residence of some Sisters of Mercy; Miss Ann Pentony, superior. Mr. James De Laury Towne, 14, Orington-square, solicitor to the "Sisters," deposed that at five o'clock he was proceeding home, when his attention was called to a crowd outside 195, Brompton-road. He went up and found that the prisoner was there very riotous, demanding the restoration of her daughter, who, she said, was in the house, and had been decoyed away from her by Roman Catholic priests. The crowd took the part of the defendant, and windows were broken. He remonstrated with her, but she refused to go away. He went for a constable, and not finding one returned, and by that time the crowd had increased, and were very clamorous and violent. Defendant would not go away, and he was compelled to give her into the custody of George Coxhead, 341 B, who looked her up. The defendant, who cried very much, said that her daughter, twenty-four years of age, had been converted from the Protestant faith to the Roman Catholic six years ago by the Brompton priests, and another daughter of hers, now only seventeen years old, had been decoyed away. It had been the ruin of her and her family. The father of the girls had taken to bed when he found that all his efforts to keep them at home had failed. She was not the only person that had suffered wrongs from the Catholic priests, and they had persuaded her eldest daughter to leave home with all her valuables, which they had taken possession of. She merely went to the house—no doubt very much excited—to look for her daughter. Mr. Selfe said surely a girl twenty-four years of age might choose what religion she pleased. Mr. Towne assured his worship that there never had been any girl or girls in the house. The defendant was under a delusion. Evidence was given of the defendant breaking a window. The defendant said she had that week written to her daughter in Yorkshire, and received a reply to the effect that she was well and happy and did not wish to return. She thought her daughter might be at Brompton, as these girls were shifted about from place to place. Mr. Selfe told defendant she must be out of her mind to go and conduct herself in the manner she had done under the circumstances. If her daughter was in Yorkshire, why should she inquire for her at Brompton and make this disturbance? He fined her 5s. and 1s. 6d. damage, and told her if she was charged for the same offence again, he should send her to prison without a fine. The money was paid.

A SWEEP'S CLERK IN TROUBLE.—John Read, a well-dressed young man, was charged with the following extraordinary conduct:—James Ladd, an old-fashioned character, said that at one o'clock that morning his cab was hired by the defendant in the Haymarket, to convey himself and two ladies to Stanley-street, Brompton. When they got there he refused to pay him his fare, knocked him down three times, and tore his coat all to pieces (cost produced). Mr. Selfe: Was it whole when you drove him? Cabman: Yes, it was, your worship. Mr. Selfe: Then it is very much damaged now—what will it take to set it all right again? Cabman: About 5s., your worship. Mr. Selfe: Come, now, that is moderate enough; and how much for the three knocks down? Cabman: I leave that entirely to you. I gave them no provocation of any sort, and I only asked them a shilling fare. Mr. Selfe (to defendant): What have you to say to this? Defendant: Well, really as far as the cab fare goes, and that, I have nothing to say, but he took a great liberty, he put his hand on me, which he certainly, I should think, was not justified in doing. Mr. Selfe: What are you? Defendant: I am a clerk. Mr. Selfe: Why, you have described yourself on the police-sheet as a sweep. There is a great deal of difference between a sweep and a clerk. Defendant: Well, I am clerk to my aunt, and she's a sweep. I conduct her business. Mr. Selfe: And have knocked down the cabman three times, he says. Defendant: Is it possible to suppose I could do that? Mr. Selfe: I can see no impossibility about it, and he swears it. John Cross, 41 B: I heard some words and went to the spot at half-past two this morning. I saw defendant knock the cabman down two or three times. Defendant was drunk. Mr. Selfe: Now, what do you say, Mr. Read? Come, let's see. There is 5s. for being drunk, 1s. for the fare, three knock-downs—what shall we say for them—5s. each and 5s. the cost. Defendant: That is a great deal of money, your worship. Mr. Selfe: I think not. I don't think it could be done at a lower price. Defendant: I am quite willing to make compensation. Mr. Selfe: Well, then, I shall say 5s. to the Queen, and 20s. to the cabman, and if you don't do that you will go for seven days to prison. Defendant: I will pay it, your worship. Upon doing this he was discharged.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

Two respectable-looking young men waited upon Mr. Knox to ask his advice. One of the applicants, a groom, stated that having seen in the *Telegraph* of the 23rd ult. an advertisement as follows:—"Wanted a young man as light porter, who can drive, wages 22s. 6d. per week.—Apply at the advertising office, 41, Great Pulteney-street, Regent-street," and thinking the situation would suit him he went to the office, 41, Great Pulteney-street, and there saw a person who told him that he would have to register his name, and that the fee for so doing would be 5s. He paid that sum, and having been told to sign a book, which he did, he received the following memorandum:—"The London and Provincial Advertising Agency, 41, Great Pulteney-street, Regent-street, W. No. 640. Received from Mr. — the sum of 5s., being fee for registration of name on application for a situation, conform to rules.—Coulson, Secretary. Situations never guaranteed." He was then sent to a Mr. Ridgway, in Newgate-street, the person at the office telling him that as he wrote a good hand he ought to try for something better. Mr. Ridgway asked him what he was, and on telling him that he had been a groom, he said he would not suit. He then went back to the office in Great Pulteney-street, when the person there, he believed Mr. Coulson, gave him some names and addresses to write to, which he did, but received no answers. Subsequently he went to the office, and finding several young men who had been similarly treated, he went with one of them—instead of writing as he was desired to do—to one of the persons he was to write to in Cowley-street, Westminster, and was answered by an old woman, who said that he ought to have written, and not attended personally, and that the "gentleman" who wanted a young man to look after his horse and change resided in Tosthill-street, Westminster. They subsequently went to the office and demanded their money back, when the person appeared to be very indignant, and threatened them with the police. They then spoke to a constable, who advised them to come to this court. Several other young men were making the same complaint about the office when they went there. The other applicant said, seeing an advertisement in the same paper for a young man to take orders, wages 20s. a week and commission, and application to be made at the advertising office in Great Pulteney-street, he went there, and saw a person who told him to sign a paper, received 5s. from him, and then gave him a memorandum for it (similar to the above). He was referred to a Mr. Ridgway, who told him that he would have to deposit 10s., 5s. down, and the other 5s. to be deducted out of his salary and commission, which was to commence at the end of three months. He was to solicit advertisements for newspapers. Not feeling satisfied with the affair, he returned to the office, and was then given the names and addresses of six persons, amongst others Mr. Mill, of New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, as a person who required a young man, but that person redoubted all knowledge of the matter, and advised him to lay the affair before a magistrate. Mr. Knox said he thought the best course the appli-

cants could adopt would be to get about a dozen of the persons who had paid money to meet together, and then lay the matter before a solicitor, and see whether the parties could not be charged with conspiracy. The applicants thanked the magistrate and retired.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN.—Timothy Hegarty, an Irishman, carrying on the business of a blacksmith in Moss-alley, Great Guildford-street, Southwark, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt by Police-constable Dawson, A. 301, on a warrant signed by Mr. Tooker, justice of the peace for the county of Cork, and backed by Mr. Knox, charging him "with having for months past, when in Cork, engaged in the manufacture of pike-heads for an illegal society called Fenians, for treasonable purposes and for levying war against the Queen." Evidence having been given that the prisoner was the person named in the warrant, Mr. Tyrwhitt said the prisoner would be handed over to the proper officers and taken to Cork, whence he will no doubt be remitted to Dublin. The prisoner was shortly afterwards taken away by two officers of the Irish constabulary, who had come over here for that purpose.

SERVANTS' REGISTRY OFFICE.—A young woman waited upon Mr. Tyrwhitt to complain of the treatment she had received at the Cavendish-square Registry Office, kept by a Mrs. Morgan. The applicant stated that she advertised in the *Times* for a situation, and her advertisement was answered by Mrs. Morgan, who told her she had a situation, but if she placed her name on the books she would have to pay 2s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. more if suited. Mrs. Morgan then wrote to a lady at Birkenhead, and received an answer that she would suit, and the lady took up her character, but afterwards thinking she would not suit, sent to the office a post-office order for £1, in consequence of the trouble she had put her to. She was then asked at the office to sign the order, and to pay 5s. out of the money, but on declining, the person at the office got the money, and handed her 17s. 6d., deducting 2s. 6d., although the lady at Birkenhead had informed her that Mrs. Morgan was simply paid, having received 10s. from her for what trouble she had taken. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he could not do anything, but he hoped publicity would be given to the matter, as it was nothing short of robbery.

MARLBOROUGH.

GENTLEMANLY AMUSEMENT.—Charles Beckley, aged 20, of No. 3A, Cambridge-place, and John Williams, aged 20, and Edward Fortesque, 21, both of the latter giving the address, 4A, Cambridge-place, Paddington, all said to be medical students, were placed at the bar on the charge of ringing bells without any lawful excuse. They were also further charged with wilful damage. Thomas Fitzgerald, 127 D, said: About half-past three this morning I was in Norfolk-square, Paddington, when I saw the prisoners ring the bells of several houses. I heard the bells ring. I followed them, and accused them of it, when they laughed at me and walked away. I said I should take them into custody, and with the assistance of 71 D I did so. They were sober, and after they were locked up I went back to the houses where they had been, and found several of the bell knobs broken off. The inhabitants said they were aroused by the violent ringing, and thought the place was on fire. I had seen all the bell knobs which are now here wrenched off quite safe half an hour before I saw the prisoners. Inspector White, D division: There is not a night but what similar cases to this are occurring. It is not more than nine months ago that a parcel was brought to this court by the Parcels Delivery Company, addressed to Mr. Yardley, which on being opened was found to contain several pounds weight of bell knobs and knockers. After hearing other evidence, Mr. Mansfield said: Beckley will have to pay a penalty of 40s., or be committed for a month, for ringing a bell without lawful excuse, if not having been proved that he committed any damage. Williams and Fortesque have behaved most foolishly. Williams must pay 15s., the amount of damage done in one case, in addition to a fine of £5, in default of payment to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for one month; and as soon as that fine and damages are paid, or the imprisonment expires to pay in the other case 7s. 6d. damages, and a penalty of £5, or in default to be imprisoned for a further term of one month, with hard labour. Fortesque will have to pay 15s. damages in one case, in addition to a penalty of £5, or be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for a month, and when that fine and damages are paid, or the imprisonment expires—whichever should happen first, then he must pay another sum of 15s. for damages in the other case, in addition to another penalty of £5, in default a further term of one month's imprisonment. A few hours after the sentences had been pronounced, the friends of the prisoners came and paid their fines, amounting in all to £24 12s. 6d.

LAMBETH.

LOVE AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Mary Ann Quin, aged 19, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by throwing herself over the parapet of Westminster-bridge. Richard Lewis, a private soldier belonging to the 1st Battalion of Fusilier Guards, said that about a quarter past ten o'clock on the night before, while passing over Westminster-bridge, he saw the prisoner mount on the parapet. She was in the act of throwing herself over when he fortunately caught hold of her clothes and supported her until he got assistance and pulled her back. She was not sober, and said something which he did not understand. Police-constable Kelly, 97 L, said he received the prisoner in custody from the last witness, when she said the cause for attempting to throw herself over the bridge was the refusal of a corporal in whose company she had been the greater part of the day to see her home. The prisoner expressed extreme sorrow for the act she attempted, and in answer to the questions of the magistrate said she was a servant at Enfield, and kept company with Corporal John Thompson, of the Fusilier Guards. The day before, in consequence of a note she had received, she visited him at the Wellington Barracks, and spent the whole of the day in his company. She had also, she was sorry to admit, taken more to drink than she should have done, and recollecting the hour and the distance she had to travel, and finding also that Thompson could not see her home, a fit of despondency came over her, and caused her to act as she had done. If forgiven, she would willingly promise that she would never be guilty of such an act again. Mr. Norton said he could not think of discharging her without some better security than her own, and at a later hour her mother attended, the having been sent for from Bermondsey. The mother admitted that she was aware of her daughter's intimacy with Corporal Thompson, and said she had spoken to him, and requested he would send notes to her daughter. The prisoner was given up to her mother.

GREENWICH.

A STUPID HOAX.—STEPHENS, THE FENIAN.—John Mahoney, a tall, powerfully-built Irishman, of Snow's-fields, Bermondsey, was charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance. Police-constable 668 A said he was on duty at Deptford on Saturday night, when the prisoner came up to him and said he was the boy who was in the paper, and all the police were looking after him. Seeing the prisoner was drunk, witness advised him to go home. The prisoner left, but afterwards returned, and said he gave himself up, being Stephens, the Fenian, who had escaped from Ireland. Finding the prisoner would not go away, but was intent upon making a disturbance, he took him into custody, and on the way to the station the prisoner threw himself down and laid hold of witness by the legs. Mr. Trill (to the prisoner): What have you to say to confessing yourself to be Stephens, the Fenian? Prisoner: I know nothing about it, your worship, but suppose I must have been very drunk. Mr. Trill: You have acted very foolishly, and for your drunkenness you will be fined 5s. or seven days' imprisonment. Prisoner: And your worship might as well fine me £5 as 5s., for sure I haven't a halfpenny to pay it with. He was then removed, in custody of Blotter, the gaoler, to undergo his sentence.

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S—Signor Ardin's concerts still continue to be as fully and fashionably attended as they were the first week. They will, however, be brought to a conclusion next week. The grand *bal d'opera* takes place on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., and is expected to be a most brilliant affair.

COVENT GARDEN—The only change in the programme here has been the revival of Auber's opera of "Le Domino Noir," which was produced on Wednesday evening. "L'Africaine" has been played every other night. On Wednesday evening next a new opera by Mr. Charles Duffell, entitled "Christmas Eve," is to be presented.

SADLER'S WELLS—As announced in our last, Mr. Edward Stirling is the adapter of Miss Braddon's novel, "Sir Jasper's Tomb," produced at this theatre on Wednesday week. The following is a summary of the plot:—The Catheron family are wicked and unprincipled persons. Caroline (Miss M. A. Bellair) lives with her father, Captain Catheron (Mr. Ferri) at Weiridge. They are continually quarrelling, and the young lady's wrist is scarred with a red hot poker, applied as a corrective by the old man. Caroline has a twin sister, Mrs. Fane (Miss Bellair), her exact counterpart. Lieutenant Gervaise Catheron (Mr. E. H. Brooke) completes the family circle. He is a betting swindler, a thief, and a murderer. Godfrey Pierrepont (Mr. J. O. Cowper) falls in love with Caroline, proposes, and in the retirement of his own Temple Chambers is accepted. Caroline visits him late at night, having left Weiridge in a hurry. Godfrey is surprised to see her, but behaves like a gentleman, and procures her a lodging. Godfrey marries her, and repents. She appropriates the money given to her for the tradesman's bill, and abominably swears her dishonesty. She next tells Godfrey that she loves another, that she receives letters from him, and, in point of fact, with revolting hardness, proclaims herself an adulteress. They have a child at the point of death, and to Godfrey's appeal in favour of the dying boy, she answers that the doctor and nurse are the proper persons to watch him from this world to the next. Mrs. Fane has returned from India, and confounds Godfrey by her marvellous resemblance to Caroline, who completes her atrocities by sleeping with her male friend. Godfrey is now a broken man and a recluse, passing under the name of Pannocott. He falls in love with Maria Denison (Miss Leigh), heiress of Scarsdale Abbey, but is compelled to tell her his secret. At the abbey he reads the news of Mrs. Fane's death, at Naples. A visitor, Mrs. Harding, comes to the abbey. It is Mrs. Fane, falsely reported dead, with an object which will be presently seen. She has designs upon Sir Jasper Denison (Mr. R. Norman), and seeing the attachment between Maria and Godfrey, determines to crush it. His wife Caroline is really dead, but Mrs. Fane and a gambling paramour, Arthur Holroyd (Mr. E. F. Edgar), wish to consume the money remitted by Godfrey, who imagines his wife still lives. Without the scar on the wrist, Mrs. Fane knows she cannot impose upon Godfrey, so she makes Sir Jasper's drawing-room poker hot, sears her flesh there and then, and deludes Godfrey, who is supposed to be idiotic enough not to perceive the difference between a recent burn and a scar many years old. Lieutenant Catheron worries Mrs. Fane, alias Harding, for money, and so does her paramour, Arthur Holroyd, to whom she is obliged to give three hundred pounds. She suggests to her brother that he should waylay, shoot, and rob Holroyd, which he does, the standing by meanwhile. The dying man is carried to Scarsdale, beseeches Godfrey's forgiveness, and tells him his wife died three years ago. He also explains the scar on the wrist of Mrs. Fane, and expires in the strong glare of a lime-light. As for Mrs. Fane, alias Harding, she quietly walks away, remarking that her "feelings are over-charged." Miss M. A. Bellair had a very arduous duty to perform in her triple assumption, and this specimen of her capability cannot fail to advance her in the opinion of the audience here. Mr. J. O. Cowper played Godfrey with genuine pathos. Miss Leigh's ladylike manner was extremely pleasant contrasted with the demure nature of the wits. Messrs. Edgar and Brooke, Miss Minnie Davis, and others of the dramatic persons sustained their parts with credit. The drama is carefully placed upon the stage, and the principals are nightly called before the curtain.

ASTLEY'S—Miss Menken's engagement terminates here this evening (Saturday). Last evening was announced for her benefit, when she was to appear as William in "Black-eyed Susan," also in the second act of "Mazepa."

NEW ROYALTY—"The Hunchback" and "The Lady of Lyons" have been the leading pieces at this pretty little establishment, the characters of the heroines being sustained by Miss Meirabel, a pupil of Mr. Ryder. She has yet much to learn; but by study and practice, she bids fair to take high rank in the profession.

THE SURREY THEATRE is announced to open, under the management of Mr. Shepherd, on Saturday, December 16th; but we much doubt if it can be got ready by that period.

THE THEATRES at the West-end of London have presented nothing new this week. At the End, Mr. Ormswick and Miss Thorne have appeared at the STANDARD in "Ambition," followed by the "Bath Road," and Anak, the French giant. At the CITY OF LONDON, "Jack, the Highwayman," and the "Seaman's Return" have been presented. The BRITANNIA has produced "Warwick, the Kingmaker," and "Rosalie Montmorency." The EFFINGHAM has brought forward a new drama, entitled, "Four Drowned." At the Gaiety, the "Battle of Waterloo" has been put on the stage in a most attractive manner; a detachment of Coldstream Guards assisting in it. The ALEXANDRA (Highbury Barr) continues to produce the burlesque of "Ixion."

THE PANTOMIMES—The forthcoming Christmas pantomime at Covent Garden is the story of "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp; or, Harlequin and the Flying Palace," from the "Arabian Nights." Drury Lane brings forward the nursery tale of "Little King Pippin; or, Harlequin Fortunatus, and the Magic Pearls and Wishing Cap." At the Surrey, "Harlequin King Chess; or, Tom, the Piper's Son, and the saw Margery Daw," will be produced.

THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH—Owing to some dispute Mr. Anderson's entertainment came to a sudden close at St. James's Hall on Friday week. Mr. Macgibbon and the giant, Anak, paid a visit on Saturday to Sam Collins's Music Hall, and appeared on the stage, the first gentleman giving the ventriloquist performances.

DRAGON'S MUSIC HALL—The two concerts given here last week in aid of the Sir Hugh Middleton Life-boat Fund, realised about £60. Nearly £200 altogether has now been raised, and we understand that orders for building the boat will shortly be given.

MR. EDMUND ROSENTHAL—This excellent English baritone singer and actor has quite taken the musical world of Birmingham by storm, where he has been singing at Mr. Julian's concert. The Birmingham correspondent of the Era, thus alludes to his reception:—"Mr. Edmund Rosenthal, an old favourite here, was received with a hearty welcome that must have been not only gratifying to him, but must have convinced him that the Birmingham people had not forgotten him. He sang 'Infelice,' from 'Bruch,' and his magnificent voice was never heard to better advantage. He was rapturously encouraged, and substituted 'The heart bowed down,' and narrowly escaped a similar compliment. The result has been a very brilliant series of promenade concerts, comprising sacred, operatic, and miscellaneous selections.

MR. NELSON LEE—This well-known pantomime caterer is, as usual, busy at work, not only in producing his own pantomime at

the CITY OF LONDON THEATRE, but he is actively engaged in attending to the forthcoming pantomime at the CRYSTAL PALACE. He has also provided the Christmas entertainment for numerous provincial theatres.

MR. JAMES BENNETT and the CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICIALS.—An amusing incident of the officiousness of some of the officers employed in the Belfast Custom House occurred on Tuesday (21st ult.). A box, containing a quantity of stage swords, pistols, daggers, &c., came by the Fleetwood steamer, and addressed to Mr. James Bennett, at the Cumberland and Glasgow Hotel, where that gentleman is staying. On the arrival of the vessel she was searched, and the box of Mr. Bennett was discovered to contain the ornamental weapons. The chest was detained, and though Mr. Bennett claimed it, he did not get possession of it for some time. It was reported that the tragedian was a Fenian. This, it is hardly necessary to say, was a totally unfounded insinuation.

MR. GEORGE COPPIN, the well-known Australian manager, left London last Sunday morning for Melbourne, visiting Paris, and journeying to his home by the overland route.

MRS. ALFRED MELLON.—We regret to say that this favourite and esteemed actress is seriously indisposed, and has been so for ten or twelve days, causing much anxiety to her family and numerous friends.

MISS BATEMAN.—From Manchester Miss Bateman proceeds to Bristol, and thence to London, where she will give a farewell performance as Juliet, on the 22nd December, in Her Majesty's Theatre. A rumour has been in circulation to the effect that Miss Bateman is married. Such is not the case, but we believe that at the close of her three months' engagement, which commences in New York on January 15th, she will retire from the stage, and be married to a gentleman who, like herself, is a native of one of the Southern States of America.—*Manchester Guardian*.

MISS MILLY PALMER.—This youthful and charming actress, who sprang into such sudden and well-merited popularity at the Strand Theatre, has just finished a provincial tour in the northern towns for Mr. Boucicault, having played Arrah-na-Pogue for more than 200 nights with the most brilliant success.

On the occasion of the first performance of the "Africaine" at Berlin, the Queen of Prussia sent Mrs. Meyerbeer a valuable vase, accompanied by a gracious autograph letter. The widow of the illustrious maestro has made presents to the principal artists who sang in the "Africaine" in the Prussian capital.

THE LATE GALE.—STEAMERS SIGNALLING.

It has been a marked fact that, notwithstanding the severity of the late gales, the number of casualties and wrecks, although very serious, have not been so many as on previous occasions in lesser storms, more particularly in the crowded roadsteads. This has been attributed in great measure to the storm signals which have been kept in active operation throughout the gale. Our engraving on page 412 represents two steamers in a gale signalling to each other.

CANADIAN ALARM AT THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.

The latest accounts from Canada state that the alarm at the Fenian movement has not in the least abated; but out of the first feeling of alarm a certain good has resulted, inasmuch as a resolute feeling has been aroused as to how far they can protect themselves with the least help from England.—That is, in the event of a raid in the course of the coming winter, when the rivers will all be frozen over. Volunteers are largely mustering, while at the different ports much activity is being displayed in fitting out vessels. The engraving on page 412 represents a Quebec, where considerable energy has been displayed in warlike preparations.

HER MAJESTY'S KENNEL IN THE HOME-PARK, WINDSOR.

The privileged visitors of Windsor Castle consider "a sight" of the kennel in the Home-park to be one of the "lion shows" of the place. It stands near the foot path leading to Datchet, at a short distance from Her Majesty's dairy and aviary. It is a rustic edifice of considerable size and beauty, and before its use as a kennel, was known as Queen Adelaide's Cottage. A gravelled walk leads to it from the Castle, through a pleasant shrubbery. A well kept garden surrounds the keeper's house, and the dog-yards and the place altogether has a smiling and cheerful appearance. The collection of dogs is numerous and complete. The fancy breeds are of a great beauty, and are much admired by Her Majesty. Many improvements have recently been made for the improvement of the establishment and the more comfortable residence of the animals. The genus *Canis* may here be utilised in all its varieties; and from the giant mastiff of the Alps to the little mopsey of Iceland they will be found to be equally docile and in good order.

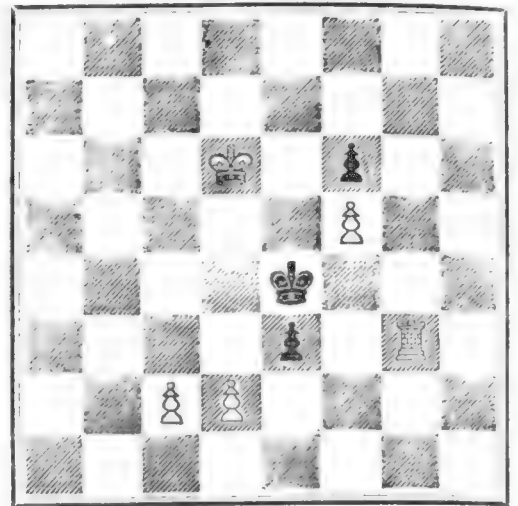
THE LATE TOM SAYERS—The other afternoon, by order of the executors, Mr. Skellell, of 71, Park-street, Camden-town, offered for sale at his rooms the whole of the trophies and other effects, animate and inanimate, of the late Tom Sayers. The articles in gold and silver, comprising 38 lots, were put up first; then followed the household furniture, among which was a heterogeneous collection of pictures of sporting subjects in oil, water, line, and photography; these being followed by the live stock, &c. We subjoin a few of the lots to which most interest attached:—Lot 13. Solid gold "Cross of Valour," with appendages, presented by the officers of Her Majesty's ship Marlborough (202 14wt.)—104 10s. Lot 14. A solid gold medal presented by a few friends in New York for gallantry while defending the "Belt"—82 15s. Lot 15. A silver medal, "Model of Prize-fighting," presented by Mr. Levy, of Glasgow, for bravery and endurance at Farnborough—42. Lot 16. A crystal portrait of the late Tom's well-known dog, "Lion," set in gold-mounted scarf pin—6s. Lot 28. A silver cup, with two handles, by Hunt and Rookell, presented to the late champion by Captain Webster for his gallant conduct on the occasion of his fight in 1857, with Aaron Jones; this was a really beautiful article, it weighed 19oz. 13dwts., and bore on the obverse side the quotation, "Courage; fight it out! A crown or a glorious tomb!" It was knocked down for 31l. 10s. Lot 103 was the now well-known English mastiff, "Lion," for whom evidently many gentlemen had gone to bid. After a keen fire from the first bid of twenty guineas, the hammer fell in a few seconds for thirty-nine guineas to the nod of Mr. Warner, of the Welsh Harp public-house, Hendon, where, no doubt, the animal will become a great favourite among the numerous visitors to that place. Lot 111, the performing mule "Barney," brought 18l. Lot 195, and the last, the dun mare, realized 23l., bringing the total amount of the sale, we believe, to 499l. 16s.

THE ILLNESS OF THE BISHOP OF EXETER—The venerable and much-respected bishop of this diocese has been suddenly deprived of that activity and vigour of body which has rendered him so conspicuous for several years past among the remarkable outgoings of the age. About two months ago his lordship returned from Durham to his favourite residence at Bishopstowe, a mile and a half from Torquay. He was in the enjoyment of his customary health, unimpaired, although latterly not robust, up to Tuesday in last week. He was then attacked with a paralytic seizure in his right arm, which gradually extended itself to the whole of his right side. Although this attack has deprived his lordship of ability to move without help, he had not been confined to his bed.—*Western Morning News*.

A FIRST-RATE WRITING ORSE for 2s. (or free by post for 23 stamps), fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Penholder and Pens, Blotting-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 300,000 have already been sold. To be had of FARRIS and HORRO, 25, Oxford-street, London.—[Advertisement.]

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 315.—By ALPHA.
Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

[King's Gambit]

Game between Messrs. Thurgar, Downes, and Beare, and Messrs. Taylor, Hainger, and Crook.

White.	Black.
1. P to K4	1. P to K4
2. P to K B4	2. P takes P
3. Kt to K B3	3. P to K Kt4
4. B to Q B4	4. B to K Kt2
5. P to Q4	5. P to Q3
6. P to K R4	6. P to K R3
7. Kt to K R2 (a)	7. Q Kt to Q2 (b)
8. P to Q B3	8. Kt to Q Kt3
9. B to Q Kt3	9. Q to K2
10. Q to K B3	10. B to Q2
11. K to Q square (c)	11. Castles
12. Kt to Q R3	12. R to K square
13. R to K square	13. P to K B4
14. B to Q B2	14. B to Q B3
15. Q to K R3 (d)	15. Q to K3 (e)
16. P to K5	16. P to K Kt5
17. Q to Q3	17. B to K5
18. Q to K2	18. B takes B (ch)
19. K takes B	19. Kt to Q4
20. Kt to Q B4	20. P takes P
21. P takes P	21. K Kt to K2
22. Q to K B square	22. P to K B6 (f)
23. P to Q R3	23. Kt to Q B3
24. Kt takes P at K B3	24. P takes K
25. P takes P	25. P to K R5
26. R to K4	26. P to Q Kt4

WHITE RESIGNS.

- (a) This strikes us as a novel variation of the King's Gambit, but its merits we imagine are somewhat questionable.
(b) Probably the best reply.
(c) Anticipating the advance of the K B P.
(d) Apparently his best reply; but play as he may, White must have a very difficult and uphill game.
(e) Preferable to Pawn to Kt 5, as in that case White might soon free his imprisoned Knight for three good Pawns.
(f) Well played. If this Pawn be captured, they win the Knight by P to Kt 6.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 308.

White.	Black.
1. Q to Q Kt 7	1. Any move
2. Mate accordingly	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 309.

White.	Black.
1. Kt takes R P	1. P takes Kt (a)
2. B to Q R4	2. P moves
3. B mates	
1.	1. P to K5
2. B to Q3 (ch)	2. P covers
3. Kt discovers mate	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 310.

White.	Black.
1. Kt to K Kt 8	1. K takes R
2. K to K2	2. K takes R
3. Kt mates	

T. O. R.—The first move in the position to which you allude should be Q to K B (ch). The "R" was a misprint, and should have been "K."

R. B.—A Chess Club has recently been established at Croydon. The entrance fee is very moderate.

VINCENT E.—Vol 9 of the "Archæologia" contains a very interesting dissertation upon Chess by the Hon. Delme Barrington.

OXON.—The games forwarded by you are not up to the mark for publication. A set of Chess of the Staunton pattern can now be obtained very cheaply, the copyright having expired.

J. W. F.—At move 22 you should have played K to B square, and had the Queen then checked, you could have covered with the Knight and still have drawn the game. The game shall appear as early as practicable.

APPLICATION OF ELECTRIC COMMUNICATION TO THE ROYAL SPECIAL TRAINS.—The directors of the South-Western Railway, in deference to the wishes of the Queen lately expressed upon the subject of increasing the safety of railway travelling, have caused the state railways used by the royal family to be fitted with the new system of electric communication between passengers and guard recently adopted by the company, the first-class carriages and vans forming the rest of the royal trains being provided with the most efficient means of communication.

VERY COMFORTABLE.—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. J. the Dentist, of 119, Strand, and 55, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—[Advertisement.]

EXQUISITE EXQUISITE FAMILIAR SEWING.—In Essex-street, London, for every home, are the simplest, best, and best doing every variety of Sewing and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Write and send 12d. to Mr. J. W. A. J. Manufacturer, (London).—[Advertisement.]

Tato and Police.

POLICE COURTS. MANSION HOUSE.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Two well-dressed young men, who gave the names of John Watkins and Walter Watkins, which proved to be fictitious, and who had been arrested while the court was sitting, were brought before the Lord Mayor (Alderman Phillips) charged with having in their possession, in Lombard-street, a number of bank-notes, supposed to have been obtained by forgery from a bank at Leamington. On Monday, about half-past one o'clock, the prisoner Watkins entered the shop of Messrs. Samuel, Montagu, and Co., bullion dealers in Cornhill, and procured three £10 notes of the Leamington-Priors and Warwickshire Banking Company, and a £5 note of the Warwick and Warwickshire Bank, asked to have them exchanged for gold. It so happened that Mr. Montagu had that morning received a handbill from Leamington showing the numbers and dates of several £10 notes which had been obtained by a forged cheque, and found that the four notes tendered by the prisoner were part of those procured. Upon that discovery, Mr. Montagu called in Sergeant Packman, a City detective officer, and in reply to questions put by the latter, the prisoner said he had received the notes from a friend at Leamington that morning, through a post-office at Nottingham, to get cashed for him, but declined to give his friend's name or address, or, indeed, to answer any more questions. He said he himself had no fixed residence, and had slept on the previous night at a house in Notting-hill, but could not, or would not, give the address. He was then taken into custody, and on leaving the shop with the officer, the prisoner Watkins, who had been waiting outside, presented himself, upon which the prisoner Watkins, pointing to him, said he was the young man from whom he had received the notes. Watkins, on being appealed to, admitted that the other prisoner had received the notes from him, adding that they were "all right," and that he had taken three of them at a bank himself. Watkins was thereupon apprehended on suspicion of being concerned in the forgery, and taken with the other prisoner to the Bow-lane Police-station. There, on being searched, £15 8s. odd was found upon Watkins, and only a few coppers upon Watkins. The latter gave an address at Newland, Northampton. Mr. John Lund, superintendent of the police at Leamington, deposed that he knew both prisoners. The real name of Watkins is Edward Lovell, and he was a clerk to a solicitor at Southam, near Leamington. Watkins's real name was Watson, and he resided at Warwick. He believed Watson was a tailor, but was not quite sure. He received information of the forgery about six o'clock on Saturday evening, and began forthwith to inquire into the matter. He had come up to town that (Monday) morning in pursuit of the prisoners. Mr. Nathaniel Merriwell, cashier at the Leamington-Priors and Warwickshire Banking Company at Leamington, said Mr. Hugh Walker kept an account at the bank. The cheque produced for £84 10s. 6d., purporting to be signed by that gentleman, was presented across the counter to witness on Saturday morning by the prisoner Watkins or Lovell. He was a stranger to witness, and said, in reply to a question, that his name was John Orris, that being the name of the person to whom the cheque was made payable or to bearer. Witness handed him in exchange for the cheque eight £10 notes of their own bank, and the rest in cash. Of the notes there were those which the prisoner Watkins had attempted to exchange in Cornhill. At first witness had no doubt about the genuineness of the signature to the cheque, it was such a good imitation, but later in the day he had his attention called to it by a clerk in the bank, and then, suspecting it was a forgery, he drove over to Southam, seven miles from Leamington, where Mr. Walker resided, and had his suspicions confirmed. Witness never saw the prisoner Lovell before. He imagined the £5-note found in the possession of Watkins had been taken in change for one of the eight £10 notes obtained by the forgery. The prisoner asked no questions of the witnesses, and made no defence. The Lord Mayor ordered that both prisoners be sent to Leamington, in the custody of Superintendent Lund, to be dealt with by the magistrates there.

GUILDHALL.

SUSPECTED BURGLARS AT BUSINESS.—John Norington, a well-dressed young man, described as a clerk, aged 29; Henry Williams, a grinder; and William Tompkins, 38, a labourer, were brought before Mr. Alderman Stone on a charge of burglariously breaking into the warehouse of Messrs. Waddington and Sons, umbrella-makers, of No. 1, Coleman-street, with intent to steal; and also with having in their possession at night two picklock keys, a dark lantern, a jemmy, a gimlet, a chisel, two bradaws, a hammer, several pieces of rope, five bags, a centre-bit, and some lucifer matches, with intent to commit a felony. City Police-sergeant Oliver, 29, said: On Sunday morning, about five minutes past five, I heard the alarm bell ringing which is attached to the warehouse belonging to Messrs. Waddington and Sons, No. 1, Coleman-street. I saw one of the prisoners on the top of the premises of Mr. Story, of 84, London-wall, but I cannot say which it was. I saw a ladder placed from the leads to the second floor of 80 and 81, London-wall, which belong to Messrs. Smith, Powell, and Co., carpet manufacturers. We moved the ladder to another window and entered the floor, passing through it to the third floor. I then saw a hole in the roof, where I saw the prisoners. I asked them what they were doing there, and they made no answer. I told them to come down, which they did, and I took them into custody. On searching Tompkins I found on him a knife and some lucifer matches. City Police-sergeant Fisher gave similar evidence. Inspector Arthur Thomas Kelley: A little before five on Sunday morning I was in the station when Messrs. Waddington's alarm bell rang. I gave orders for all the men at the station to surround the premises, and went there at once. I went upon the roof of the Blue Anchor public-house, and soon after heard a voice say, "Here they are, all safe." I went to Mecklin's, and after some trouble the door was opened, and I took Norington to the station. I searched him and found a knife. He said, "There is nothing else; you will find the tools all behind; we have left them all there." I returned with Fisher and Oliver to Mr. Mecklin's, and from there to Powell, Smith, and Co.'s. Sergeant Oliver went out along the roof, and in about half an hour returned with the tools produced. Police-sergeant Oliver recalled: I passed along the roof until I came to the prosecutor's premises, and found a door open there, and saw the ladder produced made fast to a beam, and hanging down into the third floor. I descended by it, accompanied by Fisher, another officer, and went to the second floor through a hole in the flooring, which had been made by means of a centre-bit. On the second floor there was another large hole made by the same instrument, with a rope dangling from the beams like that in the third floor by which we had let ourselves down. There was a hole drilled through a partition at the side of the staircase, and it appeared to have been done by a centre-bit. I also saw the hole at the foot of the staircase open. There was also a hole in the ceiling leading to the first floor, and, as in the other floors, a rope attached to one of the beams. I went through on to the first floor, where I saw another piece of board cut out of the flooring leading to the ground floor, but it was not cut quite through. I also saw portions of the centre-bits on the way leading to the ground floor. I returned to the hole leading to the ground floor, and found the stock of a centre-bit, a chisel, a crowbar ("jemmy"), and a Jark lantern. In passing through Smith, Powell, and Sons' premises I also found two skeleton keys. Police-sergeant Fisher, recalled, said: I went to Messrs. Waddington's, and found five bags and

several pieces of rope, which I produce. The prisoners were remanded.

WESTMINSTER.

HOW AT A NURSERY.—Mrs. Anne Gardner, aged 50, Gough-cottage, Chelsea, was charged with wilful damage and riotous conduct at No. 195, Brompton-road, the residence of some Sisters of Mercy; Miss Ann Pentony, superior. Mr. James De La y Towe, 14, Ovington-square, solicitor to the "Sisters," deposed that at five o'clock he was proceeding home, when his attention was called to a crowd outside 195, Brompton-road. He went up and found that the prisoner was there very riotous, demanding the restoration of her daughter, who, she said, was in the house, and had been decoyed away from her by Roman Catholic priests. The crowd took the part of the defendant, and windows were broken. He remonstrated with her, but she refused to go away. He went for a constable, and not finding one returned, and by that time the crowd had increased, and were very clamorous and violent. Defendant would not go away, and he was compelled to give her into the custody of George Coxhead, 311 B, who looked her up. The defendant, who cried very much, said that her daughter, twenty-four years of age, had been converted from the Protestant faith to the Roman Catholic six years ago by the Brompton priests, and another daughter of hers, now only seventeen years old, had been decoyed away. It had been the ruin of her and her family. The father of the girls had taken to bed when he found that all his efforts to keep them at home had failed. She was not the only person that had suffered wrongs from the Catholic priests, and they had persuaded her eldest daughter to leave home with all her valuables, which they had taken possession of. She merely went to the house—no doubt very much excited—to look for her daughter. Mr. Selfe said surely a girl twenty-four years of age might choose what religion she pleased. Mr. Towe assured his worship that there never had been any girl or girls in the house. The defendant was under a delusion. Evidence was given of the defendant breaking a window. The defendant said she had that week written to her daughter in Yorkshire, and received a reply to the effect that she was well and happy and did not wish to return. She thought her daughter might be at Brompton, as these girls were shifted about from place to place. Mr. Selfe told defendant she must be out of her mind to go and conduct herself in the manner she had done under the circumstances. If her daughter was in Yorkshire, why should she inquire for her at Brompton and make this disturbance? He fined her 5s. and 1s. 6d. damage, and told her if she was charged for the same offence again, he should send her to prison without a fine. The money was paid.

A SWEET'S CLERK IN TROUBLE.—John Read, a well-dressed young man, was charged with the following extraordinary conduct:—James Ladd, an old-fashioned character, said that at one o'clock that morning his cab was hired by the defendant in the Haymarket, to convey himself and two ladies to Stanley-street, Brompton. When they got there he refused to pay him his fare, knocked him down three times, and tore his coat all to pieces (cost produced). Mr. Selfe: Was it while you drove him? Cabman: Yes, it was, your worship. Mr. Selfe: Then it is very much damaged now—what will it take to set it all right again? Cabman: About 5s., your worship. Mr. Selfe: Come, now, that is moderate enough; and how much for the three knocks down? Cabman: I leave that entirely to you. I gave them no provocation of any sort, and I only asked them a shilling fare. Mr. Selfe (to defendant): What have you to say to this? Defendant: Well, really as far as the cab fare goes, and that, I have nothing to say, but he took a great liberty, he put his hand on me, which he certainly, I should think, was not justified in doing. Mr. Selfe: What are you? Defendant: I am a clerk. Mr. Selfe: Why, you have described yourself on the police-sheet as a sweep. There is a great deal of difference between a sweep and a clerk. Defendant: Well, I am clerk to my aunt, and she's a sweep. I conduct her business. Mr. Selfe: And have knocked down the cabman three times, he says. Defendant: Is it possible to suppose I could do that? Mr. Selfe: I can see no impossibility about it, and he swears it. John Cross, 41 B: I heard some words and went to the spot at half-past two this morning. I saw defendant knock the cabman down two or three times. Defendant was drunk. Mr. Selfe: Now, what do you say, Mr. Read? Come, let's see. There is 5s. for being drunk, is the fare, three knock-downs—what shall we say for them—5s. each and 5s. the cost. Defendant: That is a great deal of money, your worship. Mr. Selfe: I think not. I don't think it could be done at a lower price. Defendant: I am quite willing to make compensation. Mr. Selfe: Well, then, I shall say 5s. to the Queen, and 20s. to the cabman, and if you don't do what you will go for seven days to prison. Defendant: I will pay it, your worship. Upon doing this he was discharged.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

Two respectable-looking young men waited upon Mr. Knox to ask his advice. One of the applicants, a groom, stated that having seen in the *Telegraph* of the 13rd ult. an advertisement as follows:—"Wanted a young man as light porter, who can drive, wages 22s. 6d. per week.—Apply at the advertising office, 41, Great Pulteney-street, Regent-street," and thinking the situation would suit him he went to the office, 41, Great Pulteney-street, and there saw a person who told him that he would have to register his name, and that the fee for so doing would be 5s. He paid that sum, and having been told to sign a book, which he did, he received the following memorandum:—"The London and Provincial Advertising Agency, 41, Great Pulteney-street, Regent-street, W. No. 640. Received from Mr. — the sum of 5s., being fee for registration of name on application for a situation, conform to rules.—Concise, Secretary. Situations never guaranteed." He was then sent to Mr. Ridgway, in Newgate-street, the person at the office telling him that as he wrote a good hand he ought to try for something better. Mr. Ridgway asked him what he was, and on telling him that he had been a groom, he said he would not suit. He then went back to the office in Great Pulteney-street, when the person there, he believed Mr. Condon, gave him some names and addresses to write to, which he did, but received no answers. Subsequently he went to the office, and finding several young men who had been similarly treated, he went with one of them—instead of writing as he was desired to do—to one of the persons he was to write to in Cowley-street, Westminster, and was answered by an old woman, who said that he ought to have written, and not attended personally, and that the "gentleman" who wanted a young man to look after his horse and chaise resided in Totter-street, Westminster. They subsequently went to the office and demanded their money back, when the person appeared to be very indignant, and threatened them with the police. They then spoke to a constable, who advised them to come to that court. Several other young men were making the same complaint about the office when they went there. The other applicant said, seeing an advertisement in the same paper for a young man to take orders, wages 20s. a week and commission, and application to be made at the advertising office in Great Pulteney-street, he went there, and saw a person who told him to sign a paper, received 5s. from him, and then gave him a memorandum for it (similar to the above). He was referred to Mr. Ridgway, who told him that he would have to deposit 10s., 5s. down, and the other 5s. to be deducted out of his salary and commission, which was to commence at the end of three months. He was to solicit advertisements for newspapers. Not feeling satisfied with the affair, he returned to the office, and was then given the names and addresses of six persons, amongst others Mr. Still, of New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, as a person who required a young man, but that person redoubled all knowledge of the matter, and advised him to lay the affair before a magistrate. Mr. Knox said he thought the best course the appli-

cants could adopt would be to get about a dozen of the persons who had paid money to meet together, and then lay the matter before a magistrate, and see whether the parties could not be charged with conspiracy. The applicants thanked the magistrate and retired.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN.—Timothy Hegarty, an Irishman, carrying on the business of a blacksmith in Blue-sally, Great Guildford-street, Southwark, was brought before Mr. Tyrwhitt by Police-constable Dawken, A 301, on a warrant signed by Mr. Pecker, justice of the peace for the county of Cork, and backed by Mr. Knox, charging him "with having for months past, when in Cork, engaged in the manufacture of pike-heads for an illegal society called Fenians, for treasonable purposes and for levying war against the Queen." Evidence having been given that the prisoner was the person named in the warrant, Mr. Tyrwhitt said the prisoner would be handed over to the proper officers and taken to Cork, whence he will no doubt be remitted to Dublin. The prisoner was shortly afterwards taken away by two officers of the Irish constabulary, who had come over here for that purpose.

SERVANTS' REGISTRY OFFICE.—A young woman waited upon Mr. Tyrwhitt to complain of the treatment she had received at the Cavendish-square Registry Office, kept by a Mrs. Morgan. The applicant stated that she advertised in the *Times* for a situation, and her advertisement was answered by Mrs. Morgan, who told her she had a situation, but if she placed her name on the books she would have to pay 2s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. more if suited. Mrs. Morgan then wrote to a lady at Birkenhead, and received an answer that she would suit, and the lady took up her character, but afterwards thinking she would not suit, sent to the office a post-office order for £1, in consequence of the trouble she had put her to. She was then asked at the office to sign the order, and to pay 5s. out of the money, but on declining, the person at the office got the money, and handed her 17s. 6d., deducting 2s. 6d., although the lady at Birkenhead had informed her that Mrs. Morgan was simply paid, having received 10s. from her for what trouble she had taken. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he could not do anything, but he hoped publicity would be given to the matter, as it was nothing short of robbery.

MARYLEBONE.

GENTLEMANLY AMUSEMENT.—Charles Beckley, aged 20, of No. 3A, Cambridge-place, and John Williams, aged 20, and Edward Fortescue, 21, both of the latter giving the address, 4A, Cambridge-place, Paddington, all said to be medical students, were placed at the bar on the charge of ringing bells without any lawful excuse. They were also further charged with wilful damage. Thomas Fitzgerald, 127 D, said: About half-past three this morning I was in Norfolk-square, Paddington, when I saw the prisoners ring the bells of several houses. I heard the bells ring. I followed them, and accused them of it, when they laughed at me and walked away. I said I should take them into custody, and with the assistance of 71 D I did so. They were sober, and after they were locked up I went back to the houses where they had been, and found several of the bell knobs broken off. The inhabitants said they were aroused by the violent ringing, and thought the place was on fire. I had seen all the bell knobs which are now here wrenched off quite safe half an hour before I saw the prisoners. Inspector White, D division: There is not a night but what similar cases to this are occurring. It is not more than nine months ago that a parcel was brought to this court by the Parcel Delivery Company, addressed to Mr. Yardley, which on being opened was found to contain several pounds weight of bell knobs and knockers. After hearing other evidence, Mr. Mansfield said: Beckley will have to pay a penalty of 40s., or be committed for a month, for ringing a bell without lawful excuse, it not having been proved that he committed any damage. Williams and Fortescue have behaved most foolishly. Williams must pay 15s., the amount of damage done in one case, in addition to a fine of £5, in default of payment to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for one month; and as soon as that fine and damages are paid, or the imprisonment expires to pay in the other case 7s. 6d. damages, and a penalty of £5, or in default to be imprisoned for a further term of one month, with hard labour. Fortescue will have to pay 15s. damages in one case, in addition to a penalty of £5, or be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for a month, and when that fine and damages are paid, or the imprisonment expires—whichever should happen first, then he must pay another sum of 15s. for damages in the other case, in addition to another penalty of £5, in default a further term of one month's imprisonment. A few hours after the sentence had been pronounced, the friends of the prisoners came and paid their fines, amounting in all to £21 12s. 6d.

LAMBETH.

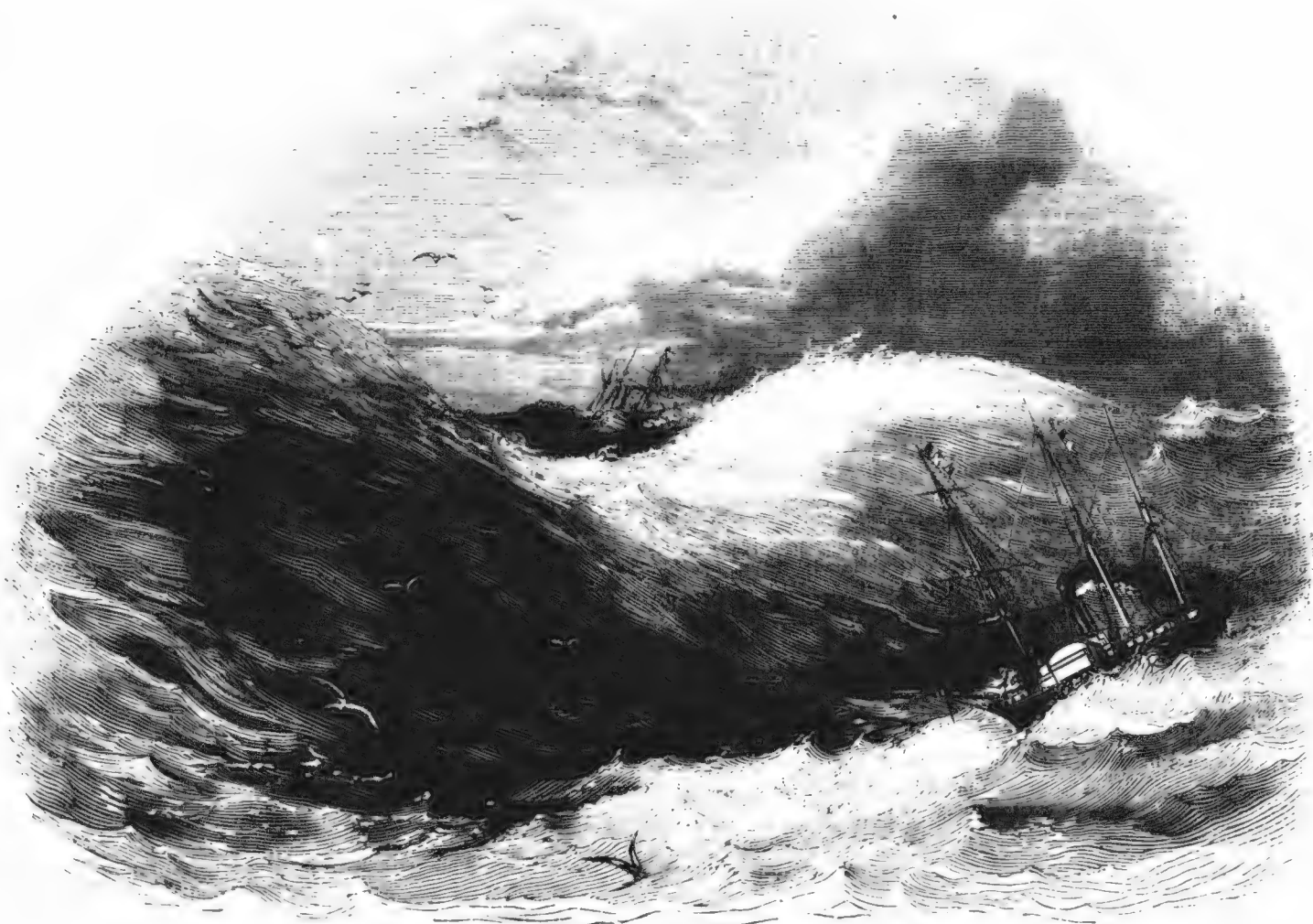
LOVE AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Mary Ann Quin, aged 19, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by throwing herself over the parapet of Westminster-bridge. Richard Lewis, a private soldier belonging to the 1st Battalion of Fusilier Guards, said that about a quarter past ten o'clock on the night before, while passing over Westminster-bridge, he saw the prisoner mount on the parapet. She was in the act of throwing herself over when he fortunately caught hold of her clothes and supported her until he got assistance and pulled her back. She was not sober, and said something which he did not understand. Police-constable Kelly, 97 L, said he received the prisoner in custody from the last witness, when she said the cause for attempting to throw herself over the bridge was the refusal of a corporal in whose company she had been the greater part of the day to see her home. The prisoner expressed extreme sorrow for the act she attempted, and in answer to the questions of the magistrate said she was a servant at Enfield, and kept company with Corporal John Thompson, of the Fusilier Guards. The day before, in consequence of a note she had received, she visited him at the Wellington Barracks, and spent the whole of the day in his company. She had also, she was sorry to admit, taken more to drink than she should have done, and recollecting the hour and the distance she had to travel, and finding also that Thompson could not see her home, a fit of despondency came over her, and caused her to act as she had done. If forgiven, she would solemnly promise that she would never be guilty of such an act again. Mr. Norton said he could not think of discharging her without some better security than her own, and at a later hour her mother attended, she having been sent for from Bermondsey. The mother admitted that she was aware of her daughter's intimacy with Corporal Thompson, and said she had spoken to him, and requested he would not send notes to her daughter. The prisoner was given up to her mother.

GREENWICH.

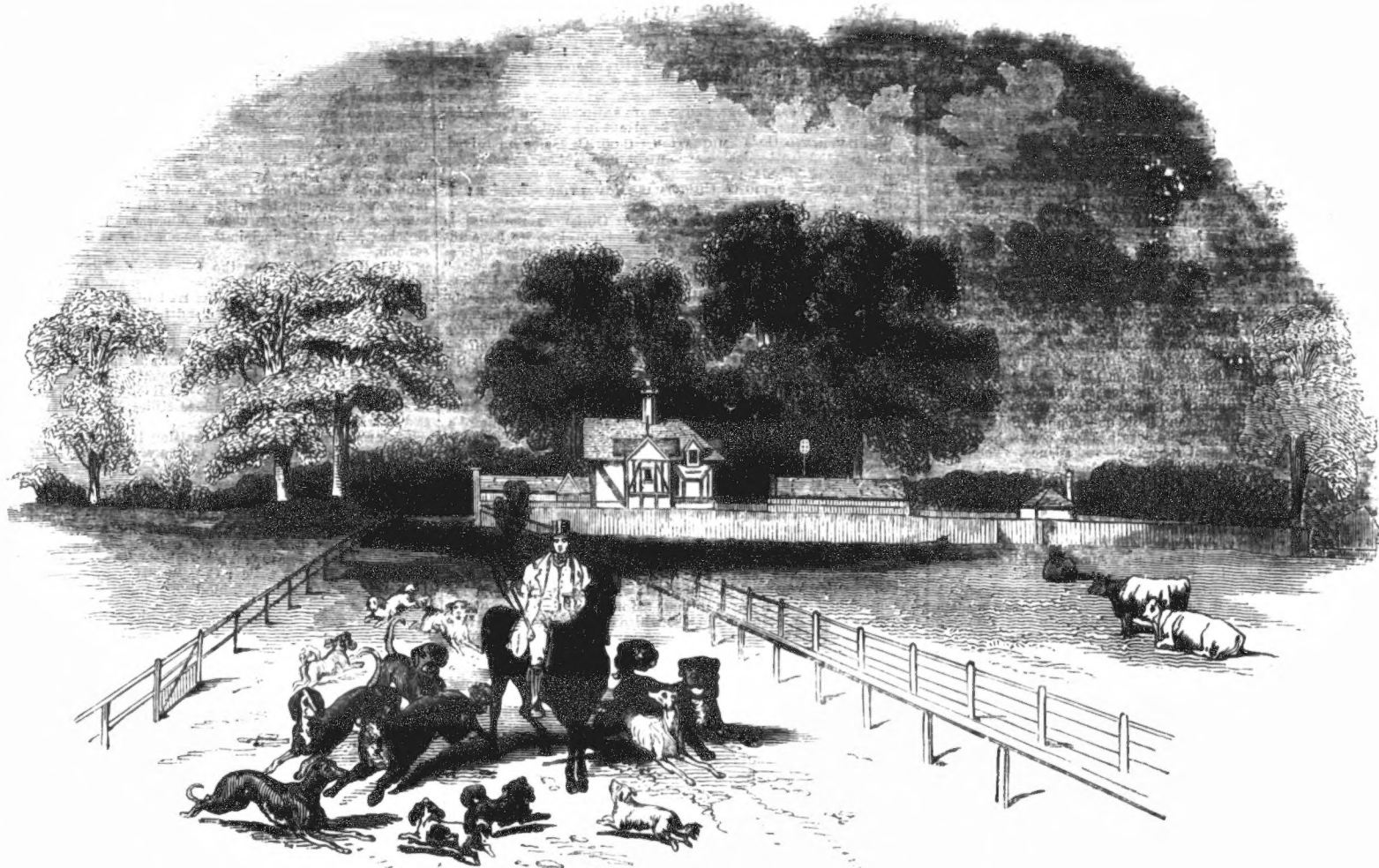
A STUPID HOAX.—STEPHENS, THE FENIAN.—John Mahoney, a tall, powerfully-built Irishman, of Snow's-fields, Bermondsey, was charged with being drunk and creating a disturbance. Police-constable 656 A said he was on duty at Deptford on Saturday night, when the prisoner came up to him and said he was the boy witness and all the police were looking after. Seeing the prisoner was drunk, witness advised him to go home. The prisoner left, but afterwards returned, and said he gave himself up, being Stephens, the Fenian, who had escaped from Ireland. Finding the prisoner would not go away, but was intent upon making a disturbance, he took him into custody, and on the way to the station the prisoner threw himself down and laid hold of witness by the legs. Mr. Trill (to the prisoner): What have you to say to confessing yourself to be Stephens, the Fenian? Prisoner: I know nothing about it, your worship, but suppose I must have been very drunk. Mr. Trill: You have acted very foolishly, and for your drunkenness you will be fined 5s. or seven days' imprisonment. Prisoner: And your worship might as well fine me £5 as 5s., for sure I haven't a halfpenny to pay it with. He was then removed, in custody of Blotter, the gaoler, to undergo his sentence.



FENIAN ALARM IN CANADA.—FITTING OUT VESSELS OF WAR AT QUEBEC. (See page 410.)



THE LATE GALES.—STEAMERS SIGNALLING. (See page 410.)



THE ROYAL KENNEL IN THE HOME PARK, WINDSOR. (See page 410.)

Literature.

THE WHITE LADY.

In the year of grace 1540, in the land of Bavaria—which we call Bavaria—in the ancient Schloss or castle of Baireuth, in the later autumn, in a warm corner of the great hall, in a peaceful frame of mind, and in the pleasant act of eating his breakfast, sat the good Count Albert of Bavaria, of the great old house of Hohenzollern, called Der Kämpfer. Count Albert the Warrior we will call him.

He ate prodigiously of wurst and sour kraut, inasmuch that all day his breath had the fragrance of a garden—of a cabbage-garden; and the plants of his hereditary Baireuth bier, namely, "lager," with which he swept down those noble viands, would have excited in the breast of a beer-king at a student's commencement, envy, desperate and hopeless.

The good count, like King Augustus of Saxony, was the strongest man in his dominions, and the boldest. His enemies, though perforce granting this last item, so often and deeply scored by himself to his own credit on their heads and deep-backed plate-armour, were wont to assert that it was because he didn't know enough to be afraid. That may have been, no doubt. But, firstly, if one is six feet three inches tall, with a handsome, ruddy complexion, good features, perfect teeth, broad, bright blue eyes, a beautiful moustache; is the strongest man and best man-at-arms in his dominions, and, best of all, reigning count of the same, what need has he to know much? And, secondly, as the present account will show, there have been much greater fools in this wise world than Count Albert, the Warrior.

A noble attendance of ritters and esquires, and a train of servants, waited dutifully upon this powerful prince. A whispering arose amongst the lackeys. It spread: and then Count Albert saw his bold ritters whisper in their turn, and look amazed and apprehensive.

"What is the news, Von Boglesheim?" he inquired of the knight nearest him. "You all look as dismayed as if I dismissed from your ladies, or death-warrants from the Vehmgerichte, had been quietly distributed among you."

They all looked sheepish and uneasy, and some mumbled indistinct words behind their thick moustaches that smothered the sound.

"Herr Chancellor," said the count, "it is part of your business to talk. Do you tell me."

Herr Oberkämmerer Christoph von Hasselich, a dry and quiet-seeming man, with a slow eye, and a secret and excessively modest manner, hesitated; and then, coming nearer his lord, he said, in an undertone, "Herr Count, the White Lady walked in the great gallery last night."

The count looked displeased upon his kamler, and yet more so upon his uncomfortable-visaged ritters; and then said, in his great, rough voice, deepened with anger, as if a young thunder-storm had roared at them, "And are all you strong live men scared at one poor dead white ghost?"

They said nothing, but their looks intimated with great distinctness that they were so.

We must, therefore, say in their justification, that this White Lady, then commonly called of Hohenzollern (and also now so-called; for within ten years she has been in the palace at Berlin, although Polizeidirektor Minutoli, with his stupid German cleverness, thought that he found out that it was only a superannuated cook-maid), was a phantom of a beautiful Countess Orismunde von Harlen, or Harlestein, long ago the hapless lover of an early Hohenzollern, driven by passion into the banishment upon old Irish houses. When misfortune is coming, she is seen gliding past or through some portion of the residence of the head of the family, at night; silent and calm, but sad. Thus the knights and attendants, in that superstitious age, never doubt-

ing the report, at once found themselves overshadowed with the most subtle and irresistible fears and tremors; though, as Count Albert used to boast, there was not one of those of his household who would stop striking with less than five spear-heads in him.

The count's anger (together with the fact that he had been eating a long time), quite spoiled his appetite. He dismissed his levee, and rode forth to the hunt. But, as is prone to happen, ill-humour brought ill-luck, and not a boar could be found; only a little squealing wild pig, that perversely dodged the count's spear, bolted right between the horse's legs, so that the beast snorted and danced, and so escaped with a whole pigskin. The count swore a good deal, I am grieved to say, and returned home to dinner.

Now, be it known to those who peruse this chronicle, that in or about the year 1540, the customs of the land in respect of courtship and marriage did somewhat—if not some deal—vary from the forms now in vogue. When a young gentleman observed any young lady who was pleasing to his eyes, if he wanted her, and could take her, he was commonly thought much more virtuous than was at all necessary if he did not take her accordingly; perch her, if consenting, on his crupper, to hold on for herself; or, if contumacious, on his pomel to be held on by him, and so to ride the harder. Or, again, steal her with a company of his riders; carry her to his castle, and marry her, willy nilly, by aid of the chaplain. This free and bold practice, to be sure, sometimes occasioned seizure to be made of those already other men's wives; but as statements to that effect were little regarded, the received doctrine was that the bereaved husband might help himself to a substitute if he could.

According to this gallant code, Count Albert had at the time of which we speak, snugly ensconced in a stout bower, stone-walled, and high up in the Schloss of Baireuth, a certain damsel, whom he proposed to make his countess. All my readers, without exception, when I mention that she was homelier than (to use the dismayed old seneschal's rugged Teutonic expression when he saw his master's prize) ein snok voll affen, which is as much as to say, homelier than a bag of baboons.

But, hold. The said readers will all agree with me that the good Count Albert was by no means such a fool yet. This young lady, though forty years old at least—lean, bony, freckled, yellow-toothed, crooked-nosed, green-eyed, thin-haired, and, worse than all, a vixen of fame in all Southern Germany—was the only daughter and right heir of that great and ancient baron, Markgraf Witkind von Wurzburg, whose vast lands stretched along full a third of the whole county of Count Albert, and the treasures of whose palace were reported to be scarcely less than those of the holy Roman empire at Vienna, which, the old chroniclers say, was so called because it was neither holy, Roman, nor an empire.

Count Albert, trusting to the redoubted prowess of himself and his troops, and to the strength of the old hold at Baireuth, in case of a sudden attack, and to time and chance and the impossibility of undoing the past for ultimate reconciliation with the Markgraf, fully bent upon annexing the broad domains of old Witkind to his own; and, either confident that his own attractions would console the lovely Adelheid, or (which is more likely) not caring much what she should desire either way, had dexterously stolen her while out hunting, and brought her home. The tremendous force of her scolding, together with the feminine sympathy and interposition of the count's old grandmother, still a shrewd and efficient old dame and resident in the castle, had availed to cause a short delay in his matrimonial plans, and thus Adelheid von Wurzburg was a sojourner within his halls.

When the count saw her place vacant at the dinner-table, he asked the reason of her absence, and being met with a hesitating and puzzled excuse from his chief carver, and insisting peremptorily upon a direct and full account, the official informed him, with reluctance, that the lady had charged him to say to his lord that she would rather dine with Sieben Teufeln von Katzenellenbogen—the seven devils of Cat's Elbow—than with such a henker and keizbalger—hangman and catfighter, to wit—as he; and that—

"Enough," cried the count; "not a word more, if her message bursts you. She is kindly welcome to eat alone." But still her vituperation somewhat increased his anger.

After a moody and uncomfortable dinner, and much stout Rheishwein to waken himself up, the good Count Albert held a private consultation in his cabinet with the Oberkämmerer von Hasselich.

"Christoph," said the count, "tell me truly. Hast thou seen this White Lady? Dost thou believe in her coming?"

"Thro Durchlauchtigkeit—your Transparency," was the answer; "in truth, am not wont to believe too fast, but, on the faith of a man, I saw the White Lady in the great gallery myself, last night." And the dry jurist looked agitated at the recollection.

"How? When?" queried the count, with interest.

"I was passing late to my bed; and while going through the gallery, the figure moved by me, with an unsteady, floating motion. It seemed a tall female in white. I spoke to it, and it turned slowly, looking upon me with a sad and fearful countenance; and, being in great fear, I fled to my apartment."

"It may be true," said the count, solemnly. "It is an old tradition of our house. I should be slow to think you, Christoph, imposed on by your own fancy."

"And I," said the sly chancellor; "for I have none. But please your highness to consider the news I bring you. The old Margrave has mustered a very strong force, and seems to have learned that you have not married his daughter; for they were scarce two days march from us when my courier left them. And the fellow, who is shrewd enough, discovered that they are high in hopes of carrying the castle by a sudden assault, recovering the damsel, and exacting summary vengeance."

"Fahaw!" said Count Albert the warrior. "We know he is coming: and what good will his sudden assault do him? Also Pots Henker! should I and my men-at-arms like any better sport than to open the gates and meet him in my plain of Flattheim, below the town? They are not more than three to one, and I and my men never stop striking for less than five spear-heads in us."

"Nay," replied the wily Kammerer; "but has not your highness observed how this apparition has not only terrified me, but has sunk the spirits of every man in the Schloss? I grieve to say it; but let your highness pass forth and inquire. I dread me much that our counsels must be how to maintain ourselves within the fort."

Count Albert, in the extremity of passion, gripped upon the arms of his great chair in such wise that they now show the old piece of furniture split and wrenched where his giantly force compressed it; and he swore, and foamed, and his eyes flashed so, that Christoph von Hasselich thought himself absolutely in danger from his own lawful prince. But quickly constraining himself, he ordered the chancellor to await his return, and went forth to his retainers.

He found it even as Von Hasselich had said, and very soon convinced himself that so general and deep had the conviction become of the evil bodings of the White Lady, and that a great and immediate misfortune was to come upon the count, which they also naturally further explained to be a defeat by the Markgraf, and the ruin of their leader, that, even if they would abate the coming of the enemy within the walls, it would be with faint hearts and small strength.

The count returned slowly and moodily to his cabinet. There, he ordered his chancellor to leave him, and that he should on no account be interrupted by any one; and he gave sufficient orders to secure the early discovery of any approaching foe.

After sitting and meditating long in silence, the count seemed to come to a determination, and rising, with a resolved air, he strode up and down the small room.

"I will see this White Devil!" he exclaimed, sternly; and then, as if his mind were relieved by an undertaking to hold intercourse with disembodied spirits, such as would have disquieted and appalled most others, he sat down again, and then, throwing himself upon a couch, went to sleep.

It was within an hour or two of midnight when he rose, and, quietly leaving his cabinet, paced softly through secret passages to the great gallery of the castle, an immense hall, stretching nearly across the long front of the building, and lighted by narrow loop-holes and a small round window or two at ends and outer side, and

within by several long lancet-windows that opened, wide and unglazed, upon the paved castle-court, far below. Stealing forward, he placed himself close at the side of a window, but behind a rude pillar, out of the flood of moonlight which streamed in, just inside that contrasted darkness that always seems to border a strong light.

He had waited long, and reckoned it now past midnight, when a thrill ran through his mighty frame, as he thought he discovered a shadowy white figure at the far end of the gallery. But his strong Teutonic nature was intensified by ancestral mixtures of that old Norse blood that even courted combats with evil spirits and hostile gods; and, moreover, he was wrought up to a degree of wrath far above any mastery by fear, by his meditations upon the ruin which this bloodless spectre seemed not only to predict, but also to be rapidly effecting; for, with forces both few and disheartened, what could he hope but defeat? Therefore, with a low curse upon the she-devil, he stood fearlessly in the shadow, his teeth ground together and muscles fixed with mingled anger and excitement; but, except the first momentary thrill, with neither sense nor thought of fear.

His eyes had not deceived him. Slowly and silently the White Lady of Hohenzollern glided along the stone floor, and ere many minutes was passing close before his hiding-place.

With a sudden leap and a deep German oath, Count Albert the Warrior sprang forth and cast his arm about the veiled white figure. It was solid matter! Not waiting to examine, and under the impulse of instinct and passion, the strong count lifted the form bodily from the ground, and with one mighty effort flung it through the open window. There was a heavy cry, a heavy fall upon the courtyard pavement far below—and silence. The count looked out. A white mass lay motionless beneath.

"Lie there," exclaimed he, with a wrathful satisfaction. "Und hol' dich der Teufel. The devil possess thee!"

And he retired to his apartments silently, except a short stern laugh, as he turned from the window, and slept sweetly.

But he rose right early, even before any one of the inmates of the castle was stirring, and hastily and loudly summoned his chamberlain. That official speedily appeared.

"Pass down into the courtyard, Walther," said the count, with a grim smile. "Thou wilt find the White Lady there, lying beneath a window of the great gallery. Bring her forthwith into my council-chamber, and at once call my chief officers thither."

At this strange order, the chamberlain looked confused enough; but the rising anger in his master's eyes warned him not to delay, and he departed. It was but a little time before he returned, with a face full of excited wonder, announcing that the council-chamber was ready.

"Who was the White Lady, Walther?"

"Oberkanzler von Karslich, please your highness."

"You did not search the body?"

"No, your highness."

The count entered the room. The corpse of the chancellor, mangled and bloody, but still in the white vestments which his blood had stained, lay on the stone floor before the count's chair. His officers stood or sat in groups, their rough warlike faces oddly expressive of mortification and perplexity.

"How now, my brothers," cried their leader, in a tone of rallery, "are you still afraid of the ghost, now that you see it is dead?"

They looked ashamed, but were silent.

"Let us see what news the goblin had," said the count; and, searching the clothes of the dead, he soon discovered a letter and a dagger.

The letter was from Witikind von Wargolz, and revealed enough of a scheme concocted by the wily chancellor, the Markgraf and his homely daughter, entirely to justify the summary punishment the count had so boldly inflicted. Of this scheme, the discouragement of the count's soldiers by the pretended apparition was an important part, and the disguise also afforded a means of meeting the imprisoned Adelheid, and of informing her of her father's measures. Some dark hints, too, there were, indicating that if opportunity should serve, the wicked chancellor was to rid the Markgraf of his chief enemy, the count, by assassination.

"Now," said the count, after reading this letter, "once more, are you yet afraid of the White Lady? For my own part," he continued, with a manner altogether unjustifiable considering his intentions, "I would rather meet such a white lady than the yellow one up-stairs."

All laughed at the coarse jest, and all swore that they longed for nothing so much as for a good course at the Markgraf's troops in the plain of Flathelm. And, indeed, now that their supernatural foe and fears were removed, they told the truth. The count saw that they did, and gave orders to march.

Of the desperate contest that followed we need not give the accounts. They are alluded to in the "Nuremberg Chronicle," and described at length in the so-called "Hohenzollern-Buch," a manuscript volume about three feet by two, in a most diabolical ancient German text-hand, full of contradictions and clumsy Platt-Deutsche ornaments, which probably no person whatever can read, and which is still to be seen in the old monastery of Flathelmshausen. Suffice it to say, that the Markgraf Witikind was ridiculously beaten, and taken prisoner. He was, in consequence, forced to consent to his daughter's marriage with Count Albert the Warrior, whom, as usual in such cases, he soon grew to like very well. At his death, all his estates went to the count in the countess's right. But she, poor woman, like a wooden cask of aquafortis, speedily ate herself up with her acrid temper and incessant and inhuman scolding, inasmuch that she survived her father hardly a year. It will readily be imagined, however, that her lands remained in the strong grasp of the count. They did so; and he afterwards married a lovely young lady, who, his first wife having no children, became ancestress of the present reigning house of Bavaria.

A FRIAR IN HIS CURS.—A Flemish journal published at Diest (Belgium) gives the following account of a disgraceful scene which occurred last week at Egeberg, near that town, during the religious solemnities on the occasion of a jubilee:—"Two Benedictine friars of St. Trond had been invited to preach at Egeberg. One of them accordingly ascended the pulpit with staggering steps, whether from excess of emotion or some other cause the congregation could not at first imagine. Their doubt, however, was not of long duration; for though the choir was still chanting and the organ playing, the preacher at once began his sermon, which he said would be on drunkenness, and the dangers of that shameful vice. The people soon saw that the preacher was well advanced in his subject, being as far intoxicated as a man could be who retained his powers of speech. The cure of Egeberg endeavored to persuade the friar to leave the pulpit, but the latter, with all the obstinacy of a man in drink, refused, and kept on talking most strangely, to the amusement of some of the congregation, and the disgust of others. An attempt was then made to drown his voice with the swell of the organ, but he went on gesticulating and shouting more furiously than before. In his wild movements he at last knocked down one of the tapers lighting the pulpit, and set his hair on fire against another. The people, fearing the place would be set on fire, then left the church, and the reverend father was taken down from the pulpit and carried to bed."

Dr. BAKER'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORER AND INFANT'S FOOD. The Rev. Father's Delicacy, yields to the nourishment of the best meat, a doctor, without medicine or inconvenience, Dyspepsia (digestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In time, at 1s. 1d., 1lb. 2s. 9d.; 12lb. 22s.; 25lb. 40s. At all grocers.—(Adver. cement.)

NEW WORKS.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND. Vol. V. London: Seeley and Co., Fleet-street, and S. W. P. Bridge, Paternoster-row.—The fifth volume of this well conducted work is now before us, and is equal, if not superior, to any of its predecessors. It abounds with beautifully-executed engravings, and a more acceptable and instructive Christmas book could not possibly be placed in a child's hand.

W. SILVER AND CO.'S EMIGRATION CIRCULAR has been received. It contains the usual valuable amount of information so necessary to intending emigrants.

LADDLAW'S COPYRIGHT CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.—London: A. Laidlaw, 3, Bury-court, St. Mary Axe.

A box of Mr. A. Laidlaw's *recherché* Christmas novelties is now before us, and a more charming set of novelties we have not before had the pleasure of looking over. First a collection of new chromo-lithographic characters, entitled "Heads of the People." These comic delineations of "the human face divine," while forcibly portraying features and peculiarities of temper passing under observation, possess too much humour to excite suspicions of malevolence, and the bantering lines are far in advance of the usual attempts at witfulness. These are to the point, without being the least offensive. We should say that old Christmas will soon vie with St. Valentine in issuing forth these pretty and humorous tokens. There are two other sheets, one "The Streets of London," and the other "Cookney Celebrities," all beautifully coloured and faithfully executed. These characters can be readily affixed to the heading of a note or lappet of an envelope. The next novelty is the "Invisible Fairy Mirror." This clever design is externally a dainty box. At one end is a small projecting pellet, which being pulled, a portion of the lid of an oval shape rises, and receding backwards, exhibits a mirror in a gilt frame. In the drawer lies a panorama, on removing which some excellent verses may be read by the fair holder of the *bijou*. On the top of the box there is a beautiful Christmas illustration. The "Surprise Sachets" consists of six fairy-like articles, exquisitely perfumed. One is a bottle, representing a flask, which being opened, exposes a nosegay so small that, in fairy-language, a butterfly must have made it within a tulip cup, and a humming bird have borne it thither. More, it still breathes of its native haunts. A pretty motto also whispers a welcome to the fair opener. Another article has the appearance of a tablet of fancy soap, which, on being opened, exposes a looking-glass with a scented towel and an epigram. There is also a lady's bag, which has all the appearance of Russian leather; in this bag is concealed a perfumed fairy handkerchief. In addition, there is a purse containing scented coins and a small note, with lines suggesting that the possessor of it will never be without a *shilling*. As a present for a gentleman, there is a miniature cigar-case with memorandum book, and three Manilla cigars, which the finest Puck could smoke with impunity; also a fuzee box, the fuzees turning out to be banners with mottoes. The last gems of these beautiful presents, which space will permit us to notice, is "the Christmas cards and sachets." These really claim to be works of art; far superior than those commonly issued for the purpose. Much thought and taste have been bestowed on their production. The associations of the festive season are graphically illustrated on the margin of the card, whereon is affixed a Watteau-like picture of a rural or Christmas scene, which would hold really like to describe, so exquisite and beautiful are they in every detail. Many other details we might also specify; but what we have already stated will be sufficient to show that this year Mr. Laidlaw has well sustained his reputation for artistic talent, and we heartily commend the whole of his "Copyright Christmas Novelties" to our fair readers, with the observation that they are equally applicable as birthday presents, or every other occasion where a token is desired to be given or forwarded. They may be had retail of J. T. Wood, 278, Strand.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Protect carnations, auriculas, &c., from severe weather. Outtings of calceolarias, that are rooted, may be potted off. Cut down fuchsias and mulch over with short litter; but if desirous of preserving large specimens, protect with stakes and matting, the interior filled with loose straw, and the remaining leaves on the fuchsias removed to prevent mouldiness. A little lime water round the roots of pansies will do good as a protection from slugs. Protect the tender varieties of roses if not already done. Attend to frames daily; give as much light and air as the weather will permit. Roll lawns and walks occasionally in dry weather, and keep all tidy.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Continue to earth up cabbage and winter greens. Look to cauliflowers as advised last week; also lettuces. If carrots are required early, make a sowing on a slight hot-bed. Should frosts set in, peas that have shown above ground should be lightly covered over with the soil, and over that a layer of sand, to protect them from slugs or the cold weather. Earth up celery. Collect horse droppings for spring mushroom beds. Keep up a succession of rhubarb and asparagus by potting.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Cherries, pears, plums, &c., if affected by a scale insect, should have a good washing of a mixture of soft-soap, tobacco, and lime-water. Continue root pruning. Finish nailing and topping wall trees. Protect fig trees by unrolling five or six branches at a time, and tying the same in bundles with ropes of straw or hay. Prune orchard trees generally; remove old branches; cut clean, and give a coat of paint to the wounds to exclude wet.

MEDICAL STUDENTS.—The returns of the number of gentlemen now pursuing their professional studies at the metropolitan and provincial hospitals recognized by the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons of England have now been made to the Government inspectors of anatomy (Mr. Charles Hawkins and Dr. Cressham). From these documents it appears, in comparison with those of last year, that, notwithstanding the recent stringent regulations requiring a higher standard of preliminary education and examination, there is an increase, instead of the great decrease which had been anticipated from the above cause, in the number of students at the different medical schools in the United Kingdom. In this metropolis there are at the present time 1,022 registered medical students at the eleven recognised hospitals, being an increase of forty-one over the number of last session, and no less than 316 are new entries, or first-year's men, representing an increase over the number of last year of seven. At the nine recognised provincial hospitals there are 249 gentlemen pursuing their studies. Curiously enough, this is the exact number at only one of our large metropolitan schools—that of Guy's, where there are upwards of eighty new entries. At the provincial schools there has been an increase of only two over the number of last year. The above numbers do not represent the whole of the students pursuing their studies, as many have omitted or are ineligible to register, not having passed a preliminary examination in arts, &c., in pursuance of the regulations of the Medical Council of Education and Registration. It is also stated that there is a great increase in the number of gentlemen pursuing their studies exclusively for the dental diploma of the Royal College of Surgeons. It is important that the members of a commission now sitting to inquire into the relative position and the grievances of assistant-surgeons in her Majesty's army and navy should know that a great number of the metropolitan medical students now attach the titles of B.A. and M.A., Oxon, Cantab, or Lond., to their names, and that there are many highly qualified gentlemen anxious to enter on the naval and military services of their country if assured of better treatment in them.

The Court.

On Saturday, their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, with their children, Princess Frederick Wilhelmina, Henry, and Sigismund, and Princess Charlotte, attended by Count Eulenburg, the Countess Hohenhausen, &c., left Windsor Castle, at the conclusion of their visit to the Queen, for Berlin.

The Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, their Serene Highnesses Princesses Hohenlohe and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service on Sunday morning, in the private chapel, Windsor. The Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, M.A., late chaplain to the embassy at Berlin, preached the sermon.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by the Marchioness of Carmarthen and Lieutenant-Colonel Keppell, and accompanied by the Earl of Dunmore, and Viscount and Viscountess Royston, left Sandringham, on Monday morning, and proceeded by a special train to King's Lynn, and thence by the ordinary twelve o'clock train for Dersham. The train arrived punctually at 1 10, and on the platform to meet their royal highnesses were a large number of the county nobility, among whom were Lord and Lady Suffolk and the Hon. Mr. Harbord, Lord and Lady Somerset and the Hon. Misses Miles, the Misses Kestchell and Mrs. Moncrief.

Their royal highnesses, after chatting familiarly with those present, passed through the station to the yard, where Lord S. and his carriage, with a beautiful team of greys, awaited them. The 15th Norfolk Volunteers, who were drawn up as a guard of honour, under the command of Captain Bulwer, presented arms, and the band struck up the National Anthem. Their royal highnesses graciously acknowledged this as well as the enthusiastic shouts of the crowd. The decorations were very general along the whole route from the station to Ganton Hall. The carriage was guarded by a posse of Norfolk pelicos; Colonel Black, the chief constable of the county, and Captain Athill, deputy chief, rode on either side of the carriage.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

For the Derby 1,500 to 200 was once taken about Lord Lyon. Racing was friendless at 8 to 1; but there was still a disposition to back the former favourite, The Student, about whom 10 to 1 would have been taken to money. Nothing, however, beyond 9 to 1 could be obtained about Mr. Merry's colt, and consequently nothing was done. Rodan and Augustus were respectively backed at 25 to 1; and this was the utmost price offered against Blue Riband, but his friends stood out for 30 to 1. Stabber, on whom large sums had recently been invested, was again backed at 80 to 1 to a considerable amount. At first 1,000 to 15 was taken about The Raven, but he afterwards receded to 100 to 1. The following is a return of the betting:—

DERBY.—15 to 2 agst Mr. Sutton's Lord Lyon (t and off); 8 to 1 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Rastio (off); 9 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's The Student (t 10 to 1); 5 to 1 agst Mr. Cunningham's Rodan (t); 5 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Auguste (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Williams' Blue Riband (t 30 to 1); 30 to 1 agst Mr. T. S. Dawson's The Stabber (t); 30 to 1 agst Lord Alenbury's c by Stockwell-Bribery (t); 55 to 1 agst M. Lupin's Maravada (t); 66 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's Knight of the Crescent (t); 66 to 1 agst Prince D. Soltykoff's Duke of York (t); 68 to 1 agst Mr. Pardoe's Arcton (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. St. George's Tom King (t); 100 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Raven (t); 100 to 1 agst Sir F. Johnstone's c by Newminster—Miss Lavinia (t).

AQUATIOS.

SCULLERS' RACE FOR £100.—This race in wager boats took place on Monday afternoon on the Thames, the course being from Putney aqueduct to Barnes Railway-bridge. F. Kilsby was trained into form by the champion sculler, H. Kelly, and by him was piloted over the course. Thomas Wise has been trained for the match by Wilcox, of the White Hart, Barnes, and was piloted by T. House, an accomplished sculler, and lately a winner of a race for £100. Both men were in good condition for the aquatic labour, Wise being extremely muscular and fleshy, and Kilsby lean and sinewy. The start was made soon after three o'clock on the eve of high water, Wise obtaining the Fulham or Middlesex side of the river. Kilsby sculled away a stroke ahead, but directly Wise gained into fair pulling he drew level, and went to the front; Kilsby, however, did not allow him to hold any marked lead, and not until they arrived at Simmons's did Wise obtain a lead of his boat's length. At Bishop's Creek the distance of separation was increased to a clear length; and Kilsby, although sculling a most laborious stroke, did not succeed in approaching his opponent for the remainder of the race. The time occupied in the race up to Hammermith-bridge was 9 min. 55 sec. When about 200 yards from Barnes-bridge, Wise, although three or four lengths ahead, nearly extinguished his chance of winning by either "catching a crab" or missing the water with his left-hand scull. Whatever the cause, he nearly rolled out of his boat, and Kilsby, before he was properly righted, drew up to within a couple of lengths, but he again dropped astern, as Wise, after this mistake, pulled away separately for the bridge, and won by four lengths. Time, 22 min. 30 sec. The water was very unsettled, but the wind blew up the river, so the boats rode over the wash without meeting with much spray. Wise is to row another match shortly with Barrett for £100. The betting was five to two on Wise.

AGILITY OF A CENTENARIAN.—At a marriage the other day, in the parish of Gloucestre, Mr. Lewis Grant, Blacknot, who is closely approaching a hundred years of age, was one of the most light-footed dancers of the party. Lewis has all his life been noted as a spirited and graceful dancer. He was at one time a tailor, and endured a great deal of fatigue in the days of smuggling. He was a very temperate man, however, and his little wiry frame has shown great powers of durability. He is now in his ninety-sixth year, and has still wonderful command of all his faculties.—*Elph. Courant*

FAMILIARITY—CLARK'S FAMILY OINTMENT.—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Onadages, rawness, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, and head-itch, ringworm, chilblains, cuts and bruises, croup and wheezing at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Nor is it less efficacious in removing those distressing ailments which weary and dispirit persons of mature years, whilst its heating, soothing, and palliative qualities recommend it, beyond all question, as the great panacea for those obstinate and irritating malaises so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well-authenticated instances can be adduced of rapid cures, and permanent relief in several cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scalds, galls, haemorrhoids, breast, ringworm, whitlow, elephantiasis, scrofulous tetter, &c.; rheumatism in the head, lumbago, chilblains, corns, defective or in-grown nails, peeling off of the skin of the hands, chapped and cracked lips, wheezing in the throat or chest, scurvy, kilske, bruises, piles, and fistula, &c., &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment, indispensable alike to the traveller, the sportsman, and the householder, to whom its manifold virtues will prove a source of comfort and economy. Sold wholesale by W. Clark, 75, Baker-street, London W., and retail by chemists throughout the world, in pots at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 1d. each. Agents in every town.—(Advertisement.)

